

THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

No. 338.

LONDON, SATURDAY, MARCH 14, 1868.

[ONE PENNY.]

THE TODMORDEN MURDER.

The crime which last week startled society from its propriety is one of a peculiarly atrocious nature, because it shows an insatiable desire for the blood of many people without any sufficient cause for the existence of such an insane desire for wholesale vengeance. Miles Wetherall, the weaver of checks, has achieved a position in the Newgate Calendar, owing to the following circumstances. Mr. Plows, the Rector of Todmorden, had a servant in his employ, whom he dismissed because she would insist, in the slang of the servants' hall, in "keeping company" with Miles Wetherall; whereupon, the latter considering himself aggrieved, deliberately arms himself and sets to work. We are told that about half-past ten o'clock, Mr. Plows, who was preparing to retire to his bedroom, heard a noise at the back door. He went out by the hall door and proceeded to the back of the house, where he saw Wetherall with a hatchet in his hand, and who immediately snapped a pistol at him, but it missed fire. Wetherall next attacked Mr. Plows with the hatchet, but Mr. Plows closing with him, they went backwards struggling into the lobby of the house, through the back door. The noise alarmed the servants, and the housemaid, cook, and nurse came to see what was the matter. Some of these seized Wetherall by the hair and clothes to hold him back. The result was, that Mr. Plows escaped by the front hall door, but not until he had received two long scalp wounds at the back of the head and another at the top of the head, several vertical cuts on the forehead, one ear torn from top to bottom, and other wounds. The women also got out of his way for the time, but having locked the front and back doors, the housemaid sought shelter in the dining-room, and for a time kept him at bay by placing her back against the door. Wetherall, however, managed to get his right arm through the door, and discharged a pistol at her, shooting her dead. He next went into the kitchen and armed himself with a poker,



and proceeded upstairs to a bedroom in which Mrs. Plows was lying, and where she had recently given birth to a child. The nurse told him he could not go there, but he told her not to mind, as he had finished those below, and forced his way past her. Stripping down the bed clothes he fired at Mrs. Plows, but the ball did not take effect. He next attacked her savagely with the poker, inflicting some severe scalp wounds, breaking her nose, and otherwise injured her. Whilst in the act of striking another blow at her, his arm was arrested by a man named Stansfield, the church organist, who had seen Mr. Plows, and who was accompanied by two other men. By these men he was removed, and given over to the police. It appears that he was armed with three pistols and a hatchet when he went to the house. It must be something new to masters and mistresses to discover that in the opinion of such a man as Wetherall—and there may be more of his kind about—they have no right to exercise any control over the inner life of their female servants. We have always thought that a master was, to a certain extent, responsible to the friends and parents of his servants for their good behaviour while under his roof. Mr. Plows simply did his duty, and the event shows him to have been right in the dislike he took to Wetherall, for he has saved—though at a terrible risk to himself and family—a poor girl from being the companion of a fiendish wretch who does not even seem to have one redeeming point about him.—On Wednesday the jury returned a true bill against Miles Wetherall. The trial commenced yesterday (Friday).

The trial of Mackay, the Fenian, for the murder of Police-constable Casey was commenced in Cork on Tuesday morning. The Attorney-General contended that the shooting of Casey was either accidental or it was wilful murder. Witnesses deposed that Casey was shot by Mackay in the struggle of the latter with Constable Geale.



THE TODMORDEN MURDER—VIEW OF THE CHURCH AND PARSONAGE—PORTRAIT OF THE MURDERER.

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

In the House of Lords on Monday, the Duke of Argyll gave notice that on Friday he should call their Lordships' attention to certain statements upon the subject of the Reform Act which had been publicly made by the First Minister of the Crown.—Bills for the Improvement and Consolidation of the Law of Bankruptcy, for the Abolition of Arrest on Final Process in Civil Actions in England, for the repeal of Enactments relating to Bankruptcy, and to make valid certain orders which have been made by the Ecclesiastical Commissioners, were laid on the table by the Lord Chancellor.—The Public Departments (Extra Receipts) Bill and the Registration of Wills (Scotland) Bill were passed through committee.—Their Lordships rose at a quarter to six o'clock.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

In the House of Commons the Scotch Reform Bill having been moved on the second reading by the Lord Advocate, Mr. Hadfield proposed, as an amendment, that the bill be read a second time that day six months, on the ground that he was opposed to increasing the aggregate number of the House of Commons, and that additional seats ought to be provided for Scotland by means of the disfranchisement of the smaller English boroughs.—Mr. Rearden having seconded the amendment, Sir W. Scott spoke in support of the second reading, and thanking the Government for proposing an increase in the Scotch representation, suggested that that increase should be carried still further by three additional seats being conferred upon the burghs, thus getting rid of the invidious distinction which at present existed between town and country.—Mr. B. Cochrane concurred with the hon. baronet in thinking that seven new members for Scotland was an inadequate number; but he was not inclined to look at a gift horse in the mouth, and was thankful for small mercies. As to increasing the number by the disfranchisement of English boroughs there was not the remotest chance of any such measure being carried in the face of the violent opposition which a proposal of the sort would sure to evoke. His advice to the Scottish members, therefore, was, not to throw away the present bill without being sure of getting a better.—Mr. Smollett gave his support to, whilst proclaiming his dislike of, the bill.—Mr. McLaren regarded the proposed extension of the franchise as satisfactory, but pointed out what he considered defects in several portions of the scheme. These, however, could be remedied in committee, and for that reason he appealed to Mr. Hadfield to withdraw his amendment.—Mr. Moncreiff inquired whether the Government adhered to the proposition they made with respect to additional members for Scotland, or intended to concede any larger number?—Sir J. Fergusson (in the temporary absence of the First Lord of the Treasury) said that he was not sufficiently acquainted with the intentions of the Government on this point to return an explicit answer, but he reminded the House that when the bill was introduced, his right hon. friend stated that the number of additional seats was not fixed upon any arbitrary rule, and that it was rather for the members for Scotland to point out the places which they considered to require separate and additional representation. If a better distribution scheme could be set before the House by hon. members, it had never been asserted that the details of the measure were not open to amendment in this respect.—Several other hon. members having delivered their opinions on the measure, the amendment was withdrawn, and the bill read a second time, and ordered to be committed next Monday week.

The House of Commons was crowded in every part for the Irish debate, which was opened by Mr. Maguire in a long and fervid speech. He sketched a gloomy picture of the state of Ireland. Although there was scarcely any ordinary crime in the country, it was occupied by an army as if it were a Poland or a province of European Turkey. Constitutional liberty was well nigh dead. The freedom of the citizen was on a par with that in Mexico or Abyssinia. He asserted that agriculture and manufactures were alike declining. The general feeling in Ireland towards England was one of more than discontent; it almost approached to disaffection, and certainly it amounted to alienation. Mr. Maguire, however, still had confidence in the justice and wisdom of the English people, and to that he now appealed. The land question lay at the root of Fenianism, at which the peasantry clutched in the hope that it might save them from being swept from the country. What was now wanted was not another Commission, but vigorous measures to allay a great and cruel wrong. He demanded the absolute disestablishment and disendowment of that badge of conquest, the Church, at the same time rejecting on behalf of the Catholic clergy any share of the ecclesiastical revenues; a richly endowed clergy would be fatal to the interests of religion and the peace of the empire. Education ought to be put on a more just and liberal footing, and Ireland had a right to more consideration in the expenditure on public works. A Royal residence in Ireland would do much good, yet, as a panacea, the proposition was absurd, and as to emigration, observing the hate with which Irish emigrants looked back on the English Government, mere prudence should suggest the application of some styptic. We will spare our readers the exhausting process to which Lord Mayo subjected his audience, and come at once to the Ministerial proposals. These are in substance as follows:—Next week Lord Mayo will bring in a bill which, besides providing an easy means of securing compensation for improvements, will increase the leasing powers of limited owners, and will also contain provisions for the encouragement of written contracts—an announcement which was received with cheering from both sides, while a proposal to institute a fresh inquiry into the relations of landlord and tenant provoked some laughter. In addition to this, on Monday or Thursday Lord Mayo will bring in the Irish Reform Bill, and hopes soon for the Commission to which the subject has been referred is expected to report before Easter) to submit a measure for the more efficient management of the Irish railways. Primary education in Ireland is to be let alone while under the consideration of the present Commission. No change is to be made in the existing arrangements of Trinity College or the Queen's University. It is proposed to confer a charter on a new Catholic University, for which Parliament will be called on to furnish an endowment. The Irish Church is now being inquired into by a Commission which will probably report in the course of this session, and the Government, therefore, deem it impolitic to deal with the question immediately. Neither on this nor on the land question could a satisfactory settlement be obtained by confiscation. Policy and justice might demand the equalization of Church establishments in Ireland, but it must be done, he said, not by a levelling, but an elevating, process.—Mr. Horsman moved the adjournment of the debate, which was agreed to.

On Friday the Hampstead vestry passed a resolution to petition Parliament against passing any bill that would give effect to the boundary commissioners' recommendation that Hampstead should be annexed to the borough of Marylebone. They also resolved to present a similar petition from the inhabitants of Hampstead.

The Executive Relief Committee for the East-end Distress met on Monday at the Mansion House, under the presidency of the Lord Mayor. At their separation on the previous week they had barely a balance of £100 in hand; but there had since been received £500 from anonymous donors; £500 from Miss Coutts, and nearly £150 more from about fifty persons. The committee, who appear rather desponding, regard the absence of more extensive contributions from the general public as an indication that their administration must be brought to a close, and eventually agreed to adjourn for a fortnight.

COURT AND SOCIETY.

THE Queen has been graciously pleased to signify her intention to patronise the *fete* to be held shortly in aid of the building fund of the Female School of Art.

THE Earl of Derby is rapidly approaching convalescence, and his family and friends confidently anticipate that the noble ex-Premier will soon be able to remove to the metropolis.

SIR FREDERICK HALLIDAY, K.C.B., has been appointed chairman of the Anglo-Indian Telegraph Company, in place of the late Mr. Charles E. Stewart.

THEIR Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales entertained a distinguished company at dinner on Tuesday at Marlborough House. Later in the evening their Royal Highnesses had an assembly.

AMONG the papers of the late Mr. Gordon, a manuscript account of the continuation of his "Canoe Voyage" has been found, which will appear in succeeding numbers of the *Light Blue*, a magazine published at Cambridge during term.

MR. W. H. PEEK, of Wimbledon House, Surrey, and a member of the firm of Peek, Brothers & Co., tea dealers, Eastcheap, has intimated his intention of building a chapel for the Surrey County School, Cranley, at a cost of about £5,000.

At the assizes at Lancaster, Mr. David Nicol, manager of the Blackburn branch of the Manchester and Liverpool District Bank, was convicted of forgery, and sentenced to fifteen months' imprisonment, with hard labour.

IN the not utterly improbable contingency of Mr. Jackson's ejection from his seat for Coventry by the petition against his return now pending, we understand that the Constitutional party in that city will invite Mr. Staveley Hill, Q.C., to become their candidate. Mr. Hill took an active part in the contest at the last general election, and will prove a valuable acquisition to the ministerial ranks in the House of Commons if elected.

THE death is announced of Sir Henry Floyd, Bart., the grandfather of the Right Hon. Sir Robert Peel, Bart. The deceased, who was a major-general in the army, served with much distinction in the Peninsula and at Waterloo. He is succeeded by his son, Captain John Floyd, late of the 3rd Foot. The first baronet was colonel of the 8th Light Dragoons, and distinguished himself in India, notably at the siege of Seringapatam. His daughter married the illustrious statesman, Sir Robert Peel.

On Saturday the new Lord Justice, late Vice-Chancellor Wood, took his seat for the first time in the Court of Appeal in Chancery, on which occasion there was a strong muster of leading members of the bar to do him honour. The place of senior Lord Justice was gracefully conceded by Lord Justice Selwyn to his colleague, although the appointment of the latter was subsequent to that of the former. Lord Justice Wood, therefore, took the seat so long occupied by Lord Justice Knight Bruce.

IN consequence of the representations made to Her Majesty as to the large number of her Welsh subjects who still speak the language of their fathers, Her Majesty has been pleased to direct that the "Journal" shall be translated into the ancient language of the Cymry. Sir Thomas Biddulph, by command of Her Majesty, has requested the Rev. J. Jones, vicar of Llandisillogog, near New Quay, Cardiganshire, an eminent Welsh scholar, to undertake the work.

THE Chancellor of the Exchequer was re-elected by the constituency of North Northamptonshire. Dr. Lee, who had issued an address, was proposed with the view only of giving him an opportunity to make a long speech on localism, of which he availed himself to an extent which must have greatly tried the patience of his hearers, particularly as it was announced that he did not intend to go to the poll. The Chancellor of the Exchequer made an able and interesting address, and was warmly congratulated on his promotion.

WE have to record the death of Lailia Cloely (Dowager), Lady Bowyer Smith, which occurred at Thrappe Lee on Tuesday last, in her 82nd year. The deceased lady was the daughter of Mr. John Weyland, of Woodstock, Oxon, and Woodrising Hall, Norfolk, and married 29th May, 1813, the late Sir Edward Bowyer Smith, Bart., who assumed in June, 1839, by Royal licence, the additional surname and arms of Bowyer. Her ladyship was left a widow in August, 1850. By her marriage she had a numerous family, including the present Sir Wm. Bowyer Smith, Bart.

THE Duke and Duchess of Marlborough entertained his Excellency the Russian Ambassador and the Baroness Brunnow, the Earl of Malmesbury, Viscount and Viscountess Chelsea, Lord and Lady Colville of Culross, Lord and Lady Delamere, Lord Hyde, Lord and Lady Alan Churchill, the Right Hon. Benjamin Disraeli, M.P., and Mrs. Disraeli, at dinner on Saturday evening, at the family mansion in St. James's-square. Later in the evening, her Grace's saloons were thrown open for the reception of visitors for the third time this season, and was both numerously and fashionably attended.

A SLIGHT improvement was manifest in the health of the Bishop of Winchester on Saturday, and this was considerably increased on Sunday by quiet and refreshing sleep. His lordship is still, however, in a critical condition, and prayers, of which printed forms have been circulated, were offered in his behalf in every church within his extensive diocese. The confirmations arranged to be held by his lordship during the past week were performed by Dr. Hobhouse, late Bishop of Nelson Island, New Zealand; and Dr. Ryan, Bishop of the Mauritius, has undertaken to hold confirmations in the Channel Islands and the Isle of Wight.

WE regret to announce the death of Lord William Kennedy, which occurred on Thursday last, at Edinburgh. The deceased nobleman was the sixth son of Archibald, Earl of Cassillis, by his marriage with Eleanor, only daughter of Mr. Alexander Allardice, of Dunnottar, county Kincairdine. He was born Nov. 30, 1823, and married at Halifax, Nova Scotia, Sarah Jane, eldest daughter of the late Mr. Wm. M. De Blois, by whom, who survives his lordship, he leaves issue. In 1847 he was raised to the rank of the son of a marquis, the deceased being brother to the present Marquis of Ailsa, K.T. For a short time he was in the Royal Artillery, but retired from the service in 1852.

LORD LEIGH, while out with the North Warwickshire hounds, was thrown from his horse, and narrowly escaped being seriously injured. The accident occurred at a village near Leamington, immediately before the conclusion of a very spirited run. In jumping a low fence his lordship's horse stumbled and fell, throwing his rider with great force to the ground. After the fall Lord Leigh remounted, and continued in the hunt up to the death, when he availed himself of the offer of Dr. Busby, of Leamington, who drove him to Stoneleigh Abbey in his carriage. His lordship complained of pain in the left shoulder, but Dr. Busby having examined the part found that there were no bones broken, and it is hoped his lordship will be all right in a day or two.

THE President of the Royal Society, General Sabine, was honoured by the presence of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, at a soiree, at Burlington House, on Saturday evening. The chief objects of general interest amongst the numerous valuable collections displayed, were the weather semaphores and self-recording apparatus of the meteorological committee, whose system is supplanting that inaugurated by the late Admiral Fitzroy; the proposed street-signal semaphores for regulating the traffic; the proposed iron-clad floating forts; and the pneumatic telegraph, for conveying on board war ships orders for working or manœuvring the vessel, for directing the attack or defence, and enabling the commander, from any station he may choose to select, to issue his instructions, and even to fire the guns himself.

HOME AND DOMESTIC.

It is rumoured that a considerable reduction will be made in the Navy Estimates for this year, and that employment for naval officers will become more difficult to obtain than it is at present.

A CLEAK in the employ of the Buenos Ayres Great Southern Railway Company, named Frank Merriwell Goodman, has been committed for trial by the Lord Mayor for forgeries upon his employers to the amount of nearly £800.

TWENTY thousand colliers of the St. Helen's district are on strike against a proposed reduction of their wages of 15 per cent. They are willing to accept a reduction of 10 per cent., but to this at present the masters refuse to assent.

THE Breech-loading Small Arms Committee have made their report upon the competition of rifles, and have awarded the second prize to Mr. Henry. The first prize is withheld, and the question of cartridges is still under trial.

AT the Chelmsford Assizes two men were indicted for a burglary at Ardleigh, near Colchester. The judge was the Hon. G. Denman, filling the place of the Lord Chief Justice, who was absent from indisposition. The prosecutrix, an old woman of eighty-five, lived in a cottage alone, and was reputed to have by her a hoard of money. Influenced, doubtless, by this belief, the prisoners broke in and ransacked the house. Beyond abusive and threatening language they do not appear to have ill-treated the old woman, although they were disappointed in finding "a hoard," and only realised about 30s. They were found guilty and sentenced to fifteen years' penal servitude each.

GREAT hopes are entertained in Dublin that the Government may be induced to regard with favour the proposition to establish an independent Royal Irish Art Institute, on the premises now occupied by the Exhibition Palace. Those hopes have been increased since the elevation of Mr. Ward Hunt to the Chancellorship of the Exchequer. Mr. Hunt visited Dublin some time ago to inquire into the position of the various societies receiving public grants for the encouragement of science and art, and the impression exists that his views are in agreement, to a considerable extent, with the wishes of the Irish public. The liberal intentions of Mr. Disraeli's Government towards this country are also relied upon by men of all opinions and classes.

A FEW days ago a man, named George Dyson, was remanded from the Thames Police-court, on a charge of attempting to murder his wife by strangling her. When, however, the case came up again on Saturday, it was proved that the wife was a fearful termagant; that she had driven her daughter on to the streets by her tyranny and harshness; that she had repeatedly assaulted her husband, and had once thrown him through a window into the street, a fall of 14 feet; and that her present complaint was the result of a series of attacks upon her husband, with a view to driving him away. The neighbours gave the poor man a good character, and the magistrate only required one surety for his good behaviour.

MR. CORONER HEATH held an inquiry, on Saturday, at Bulwen, near Nottingham, on the body of a lad named Titus Smith, aged 13, who was killed by machinery on the morning previous. The deceased and two others were at work in a room together. There were three machines in the room, one of which was standing, and the belting by which it is driven was thrown off the wheels and left hanging loose from the revolving shafting. The deceased, while going to his work, passed the belting and caught his foot in it, causing him to be carried round the shafting. He was dashed with great force against the roof and his body passed seven times round the shafting before the engine could be stopped, and was frightfully mutilated. Verdict, "Accidentally killed."

THE body of the man found brutally murdered near South Duffield, on the morning of the 1st instant, has been identified as that of a discharged prisoner who was liberated from the East Riding House of Correction, at Beverley, on the previous day. A man named Parker, discharged from prison on the same day, and who was traced in the company of the deceased up to a late hour on Saturday night, at a public-house in Bubwith, near the scene of the murder, was apprehended by Superintendent Gibson on Wednesday, and taken to Beverley on Thursday morning. He was taken before the magistrates on the next day and remanded to the Ouse and Derwent Division, in which district the murder was committed. Prisoner is only 20 years of age, and had served two months. The deceased was imprisoned for stealing a coat, and committed for a month. He had between £4 and £5 and a valuable gold watch when he left the House of Correction, and of this the prisoner was aware.

A MEETING of the committee of the Cambridgeshire and Isle of Ely Agricultural Society was held at Mr. Holben's, the secretary's office, at Cambridge, at one o'clock, on Saturday. Mr. Handlip Long presided, and there were present, in addition, Messrs. Baker, Gannell, Mann, Naylor, and Banyard. The meeting was called for the consideration of the special prizes offered for the society's show to be held at Newmarket in July next. The donors of special prizes are his Grace the Duke of Rutland, Lord George Manners, M.P., Mr. Young, M.P., the High Sheriff Elect, Mr. G. E. Foster, and Mr. G. Newton. The amount of prizes offered for special purposes is upwards of £300; they were of course gratefully accepted. Twenty-nine new members, chiefly from the neighbourhood of Newmarket, were elected. The report, containing a complete list of the prizes for competition, will be issued in a few days, and as it is desirable to make the show as successful as possible, it is hoped that all subscriptions will be paid up as early as possible.

THE release of Mr. Johnston from Downpatrick gaol has not been found as easy of accomplishment as his friends imagined. A memorial on his behalf, and that of the two men confined with him, having been presented to him for his signature, he signed it in so far as it was a request for their liberation; but declined to sign a declaration for himself. This, at least, is the version given by those favourable to him. It is added that the memorial in this form was considered very unsatisfactory at the Castle, and that it went from thence to London to be considered. Whether this statement be correct or not Mr. Johnston remains in Downpatrick gaol. The "National" party are anxious that he should be set free, hoping to base upon that proceeding a claim for the remission of the rest of the sentences upon Mr. Pigott and Mr. Sullivan. The Kilkenny Corporation have memorialised the Lord Lieutenant in favour of this latter concession. The Antrim grand jury have passed a resolution, in terms almost similar to those of the Down grand jury against party processions.

NOTTINGHAM great annual fair falling upon the day the usual weekly stock market is held, they were both held together. There was a good supply of horses, cattle, the quality of which was generally up to the average. The attendance of buyers was fair, and there were plenty of customers for the best animals at remunerative prices. Secondary sorts, although a slow sale, were firm in value. Milch cows, £16 to £22; stores, £8 to £14; storks and heifers, £6 to £10 per head. Sucking calves were 10s. per head lower, and sold at 2s. to 30s. each. The show of horses was tolerable, but good animals were scarce; these were readily disposed of, and made full prices, while in other descriptions sales were made slowly. Best cart horses, £35 to £40; secondary, £30 to £35; colts, £15 to £20; yearling ponies, £12 to £15 each. The price of cheese was about as usual, but the demand rather inactive, and only a limited trade was done. The best dairies were firm, but inferior sorts were rather cheaper. Prices for Derbyshire were from 60s. to 70s.; Notts, 58s. to 65s. per cwt. The show of Silttons was good, but the quality was inferior. The demand was dull, at barely low rates. Sales were made at 6d. to 9d.

METROPOLITAN.

THE attendance at the special service under the dome of St. Paul's Cathedral on Sunday night was not so great as usual. The Rev. F. H. Milman intoned the prayers and the Ven. Archdeacon Hild read the lessons. The anthem was "O taste and see," J. Goss. The sermon was preached from Acts xiii., verses 38 and 39, but the preacher's voice was not distinctly heard beyond a short distance from the pulpit.

On Saturday the traffic in the Strand was stopped for some hours by the fall outwards of one of the houses near Temple-bar which are in the course of demolition for the site of the Grand Palace of Justice. Fortunately the danger had been observed, and a body of police having been promptly marched to the spot, persons were prevented from approaching too near; so that when the crash came no hurt or damage was sustained.

CHARLES LEWIS, a well-known frequenter of the purlieus of Westminster Abbey, who has been in custody for a fortnight on a charge of obtaining money from visitors under the false pretence of showing them over the venerable edifice, he having no power or privilege whatever to do so, has been brought up for examination. It was stated incidentally that the only charge to visitors was 6d. per head for viewing the Royal tombs, and that the total sum thus realised was considerable. The accused was committed for trial. It did not appear that his offence was aggravated by any offer for sale of the so-called "Guide Book"—as arrant an imposture in its way as any sight-seer need expect to meet with.

The hearing of the case of "Sadler v. Smith," an action, it will be remembered, arising out of the late contest between Sadler and Kelley for the sculler's championship of the Thames, was resumed. The defendant, Mr. Smith, was the stakeholder, and although there was no race, handed the money—£300—over to Kelley, who rowed over the course by himself, averring that Sadler would not start. The case for the plaintiff was, that he was ready to start, and indeed did so twice, but Kelley would not go, and after much disputing Kelley rowed the distance alone and claimed the stakes. The jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff, with leave reserved to the defendant to move the Court above on a point of law. The case has excited intense interest amongst the sporting fraternity.

An extraordinary charge was heard on Friday at the Westminster Police-court against a young woman named Margaret Walsh. The accused is an assistant teacher at the school connected with the convent of St. Vincent de Paul, Ashley-place, Pimlico, and the charge against her was that of assaulting Ellen Brown, a child of the age of four years, by immersing her feet in a copper of hot water. There was no doubt as to the fact, and the evidence for the prosecution went to show that it was done wilfully. The prisoner however, said she had only put the child on the copper to frighten her, and she had accidentally fallen in. The magistrate remanded her for a week, and the Rev. Mr. Kirke, a priest, who seems to have the spiritual oversight of the school, gave bail in £20 for her appearance.

On Saturday a meeting of unemployed artisans and labourers connected principally with the trades carried on in East London was held in St. James's Hall. A shipwright, named Roberts, was called to the chair, and the first question discussed was the cause of the present lack of employment. This was not attributed to strikes and demands for higher wages than employers could afford, but to the unrestricted competition of foreigners; and the free trade principles of the Manchester school were denounced as the main cause of the present distress amongst the working classes. On the other hand, it was contended that it was the over-taxation of the country, which pressed upon the middle classes so heavily that they were unable to employ labour. A resolution declaratory of the first-stated opinion was carried.

A MOVEMENT is in progress among the livery of the Stationers' Company for the establishment of some open scholarships in connection with the Stationers' School. One, founded by the present master of the company, Edmund Hodgson, Esq., and tenable for four years at any university in the United Kingdom, will be awarded during the present year. The conditions under which the scholarships are to be held are unusually liberal. The holder, if he is so disposed, may continue in the school, receiving a free education while he remains, until he attains the age of 18 years, and he may then, "without proceeding to any university, enter upon any lawful calling he may desire, and apply the annual proceeds of the scholarship, for the unexpired term during which it is tenable, toward his advancement in life," subject only to the condition of his producing "a certificate of good conduct from his employer, tutor, or guardian." The liberal arrangements which have characterised the management of this new rising school are already bearing good fruit. Although it has been little more than six years in existence, it stands in the report of the Schools Inquiry Commission, just published, first on the list of schools classed as "good and useful," and under the direction of the London City companies, and its management is described as well calculated to "add to the importance and popularity of the Stationers' Guild." It is also one of the four metropolitan middle-class foundations which Mr. Pearson, the assistant commissioner of the London district, after a personal inspection and examination, "selects for especial commendation, as really useful schools."

THE SPRING HANDICAPS.

THE near approach of the great spring handicaps is beginning to manifest itself in the augmented attendance at the clubs, and the increased amount of vitality infused into speculation. Three important events are now before the public, the City and Suburban, the Northamptonshire, and the Chester Cup, and until the whole of these are decided, the interest attaching to them individually and collectively will be sustained with unflagging spirit. To begin with the first named. The City and Suburban has already found a warm favourite in Blinkhoolie, about whom 100 to 8 has been accepted wherever it could be obtained, and in the end 10 to 1 was the longest price offered; but the desire to get on this horse was so great, that at anything over the odds mentioned he would doubtless have been supported to win large sums. Nemes, the representative of the French stable, was in fair request, 1,000 to 60 being accepted twice, and 100 to 6 several times. Neither The Breach nor Abergeildie were in demand, 100 to 6 and 20 to 1 going begging about each respectively. After 20 fifties had been accepted about Knight of the Garter, he receded to 40 to 1, no takers. Some good business was transacted in favour of Cheltenham down to 20 to 1, and he presented a very healthy appearance. Franchise also found friends at 20 to 1, while among the outsiders Mayflower and The Corporal were not wanting supporters. For the Northamptonshire Lord Hastings still headed the poll at 100 to 7, and there was no particular feature, save the backing of Beechwing at 10 to 1 with a start. For the Chester Cup, Viridia looked like coming again, as 20 to 1 was accepted in three or four quarters pretty freely. For this even Beechwing was also backed at 10 to 1 with a start, but speculation generally on the race was tame. For the Two Thousand, Rosicrucian again receded, 5 to 1 being laid and offered. Pace was a good deal sought after, and, wherever 6 to 1 could be obtained it was snapped up, the current offers not exceeding 5 to 1. About Formosa, 700 to 100 was taken three times, and, following upon this, layers were backward in offering a price, but 7 to 1 would have been taken to any amount of money. Green Sleeve and Blue Gown were both in request; the first-named was backed at 9 to 1 outright, and at 5 to 1 with a start, while the latter found favour several times at 100 to 7. Typhous would have found supporters at 10 to 1, but no more than 9 to 1 was offered. Rabican and Vale Royal found supporters at 20 to 1 and 25 to 1 respectively.

PROVINCIAL.

LAST week in a field near Mold, Flintshire, 41 ploughing teams met to compete for the honours of the day. Among the competitors was Messrs. Ransome's champion ploughman, from Ipswich. The Welshman, however, beat his formidable opponent and carried off the first six prizes with the ordinary ploughs of the district.

THE Lord Lieutenant has announced to the President of the Royal Academy, Lord Talbot de Malahide, that the Government have agreed to purchase the antiquarian and archaeological collection of the late Dr. Petrie, as well as the specimen of ancient Irish art known as the "Tara Brooch." These are to be the property of the nation, but will be placed for the present in the museum of the Royal Irish Academy.

A DREADFUL quarrel between two men took place on Monday night last in Grove-street, Southampton. They accidentally met in a public-house, when high words ensued, and one followed the other into the street, when the quarrel was resumed, and the one beat the other so dreadfully that he lay until Friday, when he died. A coroner's inquest has resulted in a verdict of "Wilful murder" against John Westlake, who was thereupon formally committed for trial at the next Hampshire Assizes.

On Thursday, a disastrous farmyard fire occurred at Sneton, on the Sneton Thorpe Farm, occupied by Mr. Parker. The fire seems to have originated from a defective lantern having been hung up in a hayloft. Every effort was made to save the premises, but to no purpose. The most heartrending scenes occurred, as the poor horses and beasts were burnt alive. In the stable where the fire broke out were four horses, only one of which was saved. In the adjoining buildings two milch cows, a heifer in calf, three steers, and three yearlings were all roasted alive. The other buildings in the farmyard, with the oat stack, and some lots of straw, were all burnt. The farmbuildings and stock were insured.

STEPS have been taken by Captain Mackay's solicitor to bring his case under the attention of the American Minister. Mr. Adams replied to these applications, that conclusive proof of American citizenship should, in the first place, be produced; and, in the next, Captain Mackay's solicitor "must be well aware that any citizen, whether native born or naturalised, guilty of an offence against the laws of the land in which he was residing, could not justly claim assistance from his own Government." That was a principle, Mr. Adams added, too well recognised by all civilised nations, in both hemispheres, to admit of any discussion.

MR. MACKAY, the superintendent of the Dundee police, has made a full report to the procurator fiscal of the investigation he had made into the circumstances connected with the discovery on Thursday afternoon of a supposed attempt to blow up the powder magazine of the barracks of Dundee, and on Friday afternoon the procurator fiscal took the recognitions of witnesses with regard to it. So far as we can learn, nothing has been discovered to throw light on the mysterious affair. It is stated that the piece of cloth, partially burned, which was found beside the flax in the magazine, was a part of a tweed shirt. On Friday information was lodged at the police-office that the soldier whose duty it is to go to the post-office for the letters had gone that forenoon as usual, but had failed to return. It is quite possible, however, that his disappearance may only be one of those escapades in which soldiers sometimes indulge. The supposed attempt to blow up the magazine is causing considerable sensation in Dundee, as, had it been successful, it would probably have resulted in a fearful loss of both life and property.

We have to record one of those military outrages which seem so contrary to all ideas of comradeship, and which a little while ago were so great a scandal to garrison life. On Friday a private in the 14th Regiment, named Barrett, was charged before the magistrates at Orsett, Essex, with attempted murder. The affair took place as long ago as the 15th ult., and it appeared that at about ten o'clock the prisoner, who was not sober, and had had some altercation with Corporal Gibson, was ordered to bed, the remainder of the men in the room having already retired to rest, and the lights extinguished. The prisoner said, "Look out, Gibson, I am going to shoot you," and immediately fired his rifle, the bullet from which passed through the thigh of another soldier as he lay in bed, and wounded also the knee of the other leg. Prisoner was at once secured, and the wounded man removed to the hospital, where he remains in a precarious state. These facts having been depose the case was adjourned to await the result of the wounds inflicted.

THE PROPER STUDY FOR WOMAN.

"What is the study proper to womankind?" I am not prepared to take what is called high ground. I have said I consider double blessedness better than single; but blessedness of any sort is better than the double wretchedness of being the companion for life of a man who is unsuitable to you, or to whom you are unsuitable. Your proper study is to make yourself the best possible wife for your best possible husband, by educating your soul and mind and body to the best of your abilities. If you have not the good fortune to find a man whom you can love, respect, comfort, and be useful to, you will, at the worst, have put yourself in the way of being a more amiable, respectable, and comfortable old maid than you would be if you neglected so to educate yourself. There are two main and typical methods in which "Celebs" wives set out in quest of lovers, which differ, to be sure, as well as to be sure. The first method, the one to avoid, is the way to catch a fool;—and, failing that, happy result, to be a superannuated flirt, than which there is, probably, no more miserable and contemptible position on the face of the earth. It is done by concealing your ignorance instead of replacing it by knowledge; by arraying yourself in the smiles of flattery and the languishing airs and graces of a susceptibility too ready and too general to be quite modest; and by playing over and over again to a succession of heroes silly enough to play the fool with you, the stale and weary part of the jeune ingénu, with gushing emotions and impulsive affections. The disadvantage of this performance is, that it is only pretty and interesting once in a lifetime,—and that once, at a rather tender age. It degenerates by repetition. Your Juliet is a poor part for a long run on the boards of real life. All the world cannot be your Romeo at once, and only fools, or worse, will consent to be Romeos by rotation. It educates you to nothing;—if it does not degrade you to something worse than nothing. It sinks you slowly in your own esteem, and very rapidly in everybody else's. It creates in you a morbid want of admiration from the other sex, which, as it ebbs away from you, you will be tempted to lay yourself out for with less and less of maiden reserve; or, not to mince the matter, with more of and more brazen effrontery. In short, this is the way not to do it. And now for the way to do it. The secret is very simple, but its application is as wide as truth. You must as much as you can strive to suppress your natural desire of making yourself an object of interest to others, and overlay this propensity with the faculty and the habit of taking a real interest in the thoughts and characters and experiences of your fellow-creatures. Egotism is the great cancer of humanity; and its blight is more fatal to the blossom than the fruit, because it nips so many human characters in the bud that never come to any fruit worth mentioning at all. If you master this great incubus of self early in life, you will walk through life like an unburdened free man, with a straight back and unembarrassed hands among troops of bondsmen bent double under heavy packs. I am not preaching Christianity, but worldly wisdom. You will win love wholesale from man, woman, and child by lending a willing hand's turn when occasion offers to help them with their bundles, which they will confide to you all the more readily when they find you are not in the habit of troubling them with yours in return.—St. Paul's.

FOREIGN AND GENERAL.

THE death is announced of M^{lle}. Schreier, a celebrated German tragic actress, at the age of 57. She made her first appearance in 1798.

Dr. H. DEVEREAUX has sent in a paper to the French Academy of Sciences, in which he endeavours to prove that typhus fever might be generated by the emanations of a cast-iron stove.

THE 92nd Highlanders left Ireland for India by overland route at the end of January last. When passing through Egypt, Lieut. C. F. Massy and Ensign G. A. Hives volunteered for service in Abyssinia, and on the recommendation of Lieutenant-Colonel Hamilton their services were accepted by Sir Robert Napier. They sailed for Abyssinia a few days after the regiment proceeded to India, and are for the present attached to the Land Transport Corps.

A TELEGRAM from Aden states that letters had been received there from Magdala to Jan. 17th, at which date King Theodore was within a day's march of the latter place. The King had sent a friendly message to Mr. Rassam, assuring him that he was only keeping him till he should meet his countrymen. The meeting, it is hoped, will not be long delayed, for Sir Robert Napier was two days' march beyond Attegerat on the 21st February.

AN epidemic similar to that which prevailed in nearly all French racing stables last year has broken out within the last month in H. Jennings's establishment, Bac de la Croix-Saint-Ouen. Those most severely attacked at first were Normandie, Bogue Homa, and Angelino, whilst some 20 others were infected. All of these are now out of danger, and the disease appeared to be departing, when Six Mai and M. André's three-year-old M^{lle} Thunderbolt were seized very suddenly, and the latter (a prominent Derby favourite) unfortunately died.

THE Pays has published the documents on which it grounded the charge of receiving advocacy money against several of the Paris papers. Correspondents say the documents do not contain a line to confirm the slanderous insinuations of the Pays. The incriminated journals have sent a letter to M. Kerveguen, summoning him to publish fresh documents in justification of his recent assertions, and threatening should he not comply with their demand, to apply to the Legislative Body for authority to prosecute him before the Correctional Tribunal.

IN Paris an unforeseen obstacle was thrown in the way of the fat bullocks. The anniversary of the 24th of February coinciding with the promenade of the beaufs gras, they were ordered not to traverse as usual the Faubourg Saint Antoine, for fear the oxen, in memory of the revolutionary date, should halt on the Place de la Bastille, and their leaders shout *Vive la République*. But their proprietors, manager of the procession, was so energetic in his expostulations, that the police gave in, and the old working faubourg was not disappointed. At the same time, the Emperor interceded in a similar incident. A grand historical naval play is to be represented at the Châtelet Theatre. In the final scene, a man-of-war goes down, and the censure had ordained that they should change their traditional cry of "Long live the Republic," to *Vive la France*. The Emperor, however, said that he should regret any change made in the representation of one of the most glorious acts of the French navy; and thus, on Saturday, as the curtain falls, the heroic crew will sink to the sound of their republican vivats.

WE are glad to be able to announce that the Government has resolved to send out Mr. Angelo, the distinguished African traveller, to the Somali country, to inquire into the alleged existence of British captives there, and provided with means with which, if possible, to effect their liberation. Mr. Angelo, as we have stated, is better acquainted with this part of Eastern Africa than any man living. He is confident of meeting with a good reception from the chieftains of a tribe which he represents as more humane and more civilised than the majority of the natives of this part of Africa. He is to go out as the paid agent of the Government; but we understand that it is not yet decided whether or no he is to be accredited in an official capacity. We can well believe that Sir Stafford Northcote and his colleagues hesitate to incur a risk which may involve the necessity of another expedition like that of Abyssinia. Mr. Angelo, however, is willing to bear the whole responsibility, as far as his own personal safety is concerned. We must give him much credit for this resolution, and for his first spontaneous offer of unpaid service. Every Englishman must wish him success in his mission. We are much pleased to hear from an esteemed correspondent, who has interested himself throughout in the fate of our fellow-countrymen, the survivors of the crew of the St. Abbs, who drifted on this coast with their ship thirteen years ago, that the full ventilation of the matter in the newspapers during several weeks past, is the considered to have done much in directing public attention to their unhappy case.

THE *Shanghai Recorder* of the 23rd January has the following:—"The Sylvia crossed over from Higo on the 7th January with Admiral Keppel and Captain Stanhope of the Ocean on board, and the whole party, including Captain Brooker and nearly all the officers of the Sylvia, went up to the Legation. The day following (8th), it set in a heavy gale, and they were unable to cross the bar. On the evening of the 9th the admiral determined to try the bar, towing the Sylvia's steam cutter out. They were obliged to separate the two boats as there was a tremendous sea running and they were both nearly swamped. The admiral's boat, deeply laden, with Captain Stanhope, Commander Brooker, Lieut. Bullock, Mr. Mitford, of the Legation, and some officers of the 9th, just succeeded in getting hold of the Laplace, French man-of-war, where for five hours they held on astern, up to their middles in water, and expecting to go down every minute. The sea was so heavy and the wind so furious that, though hanging on astern of the ship, no one could be got out of the boat. At last, in a lull, they made a dash for the Sylvia. The officer commanding her had in the meanwhile been obliged to get the ship under weigh and steam further out, as she was too close to the shore. Providentially they succeeded in reaching the ropes veered astern for them from the Sylvia; the life-boat was then lowered, and with great risk the whole party was got on board, nearly paralysed with cold and hunger. The admiral showed the greatest pluck the whole time. Next morning the other boat was soon inside the bar. On Saturday, the 11th, American Admiral Bell determined to cross the bar, and started with his flag lieutenant and a boat's crew of eleven. The boat was upset on the bar, and the admiral, his flag lieutenant, and eight men were drowned."

EARLY VEGETABLES.—The amount of early vegetables cultivated in Cornwall for the London market is enormous, and yearly increases. Last year the Western market gardeners suffered severely from the inclemency of the weather. Their crop of early potatoes was estimated to be worth between £50,000 and £60,000, but fell short of that sum by £25,000; and the difference between what they anticipated and what they actually received for their brocoli crop amounted to nearly as much. The Cornish potato crop of 1867 was 1,100 tons, and the brocoli crop 2,000 tons below the average.

It is stated that Mr. George Markham Giffard, Q.C., of the Chancery bar, has accepted the vacant Vice-Chancellorship. Mr. Giffard was called to the bar in 1840.

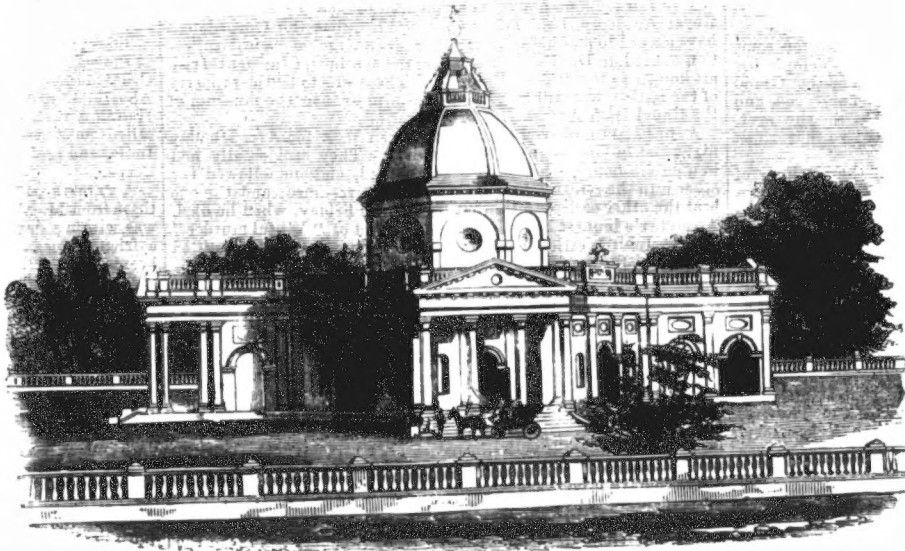
THE judgeship of county courts circuit No. 15, vacant by the death of Mr. Serjeant Dowling, has been conferred on Mr. Edmund Robert Turner, of Lincoln's Inn. Mr. Turner is a member of the Chancery Bar. His call dates from 1852.

LADY NURSES.

We spoke lately of certain objections expressed by medical officers to the nursing by sisterhoods and lady nurses in public institutions. One of the most important hospitals so nursed is the model Herbert Hospital at Woolwich. The *British Medical Journal* has published a special report on the nursing at that national establishment, the result, it states, of an investigation into complaints of rather a serious character which lately reached it. It says there is some foundation for the statements made. The wards generally were clean and well kept, and the details of nursing efficiently carried out, with, however, one marked exception. In the female small-pox ward, in sole charge of a female nurse, there is "a prevailing air of discomfort and uncleanness," and the bedding and the clothes of the patients are not what they ought to be. In this ward was a boy aged fourteen recovering from small-pox, sitting barefooted and otherwise unsuitably clad, who had been left ten days without a change of linen; his brother had been similarly neglected. One of the worst features of the nursing of the ward, however, is that it is entrusted night and day, with the exception of two hours in the afternoon, to one female nurse. She is expected to do all the work of the ward, and attend to the patients constantly. She sleeps in the ward close to the patients. It is a matter of much uncertainty, as she allows, and as may well be supposed, whether she will wake up to give medicine at any one hour, or will hear a patient calling out for assistance. This reads much more like a description of a workhouse ward than what we have a right to expect at the model military hospital under the immediate charge of the War Office. For the nursing of this ward it is stated that the lady superintendent is entirely responsible. This lady, however, and the nurses and orderlies generally, are not under the direction of the medical officers. The orderlies are under the control of the "combatant officer," in charge, and the lady superintendent is directly responsible to the War Office only. The resident medical officers, who are thus deprived of power and responsibility, are equally deprived of interest in their charge, by being shifted every four days, and are disgusted as much as possible by being kept imprisoned closely during the time in very bare, uncomfortable quarters, their food being brought to them from Woolwich, a distance of about two miles.—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

THE SKIN OF THE ELAND AS LEATHER.—S. W. NORMAN has returned from the Paris Exhibition with the Russia Leather bought by him, and finds he has many specimens of the Eland as Boot Fronts. Some choice samples adapted for boots from Poland, Prussia, Austria, Switzerland, Baden, Wurtemberg, and Circassia, and many novelties worthy an early inspection.—114 and 116, Westminster Bridge-road.—[ADVT.]

THE HAIR.—All its beauty may be retained, and although grey it may be restored by using Mrs. S. A. Allen's improved and combined World's Hair Restorer and Dressing. Price Six shillings. Her Zylbalsamum at Three shillings will beautify the hair of the young.—European Depot, 266, High Holborn. Sold by all wholesale dealers, and retail by most chemists and perfumers.—[ADVT.]



ST. PAUL'S CHURCH, DELHI.

THE KHISA PUSSUND, FORMERLY THE KING'S PALACE, AT LUCKNOW.

THE Khisa Pussund is not properly a palace, but a continuation of palaces, stretching along the banks of the Goomtee. One side of the river, which is not much broader than a middling-sized London street, was lined by the Royal palace; the other was occupied by the *rumna*, or park, in which the menagerie was maintained. The extent of the palace is its most imposing external feature—its numerous courts, its tanks or ornamental ponds, its gardens, and its extensive out-offices. Its rich hangings, its profuse gilding, its gaudy ornaments, its groups of curiosities, its dazzling lustres and sparkling chandeliers, were formerly the chief peculiarities of the interior of the state apartments.

The throne-room was then deserving of especial notice. Rich scarlet-and-gold hangings covered the walls, imposing enough in their appearance. A dim religious light came from the upper windows, which enhanced the solemnity of the Royal receptions. A few full-length portraits of the Royal family of Oude were visible here and there between the hangings—portraits by no means badly done. The throne itself occupied the upper end of this large hall, and was a structure of great value. It consisted simply of a platform about two yards square, raised several feet above the floor, and approached in front by six steps. Upon three sides of it a golden railing extended. The sides of the platform were of solid silver, richly ornamented with jewels.

The gardens of the palace were very beautiful. They now present a different aspect to that which they wore when the old court of Oude flourished in all its luxury and licence.

A REMARKABLE ACTION.

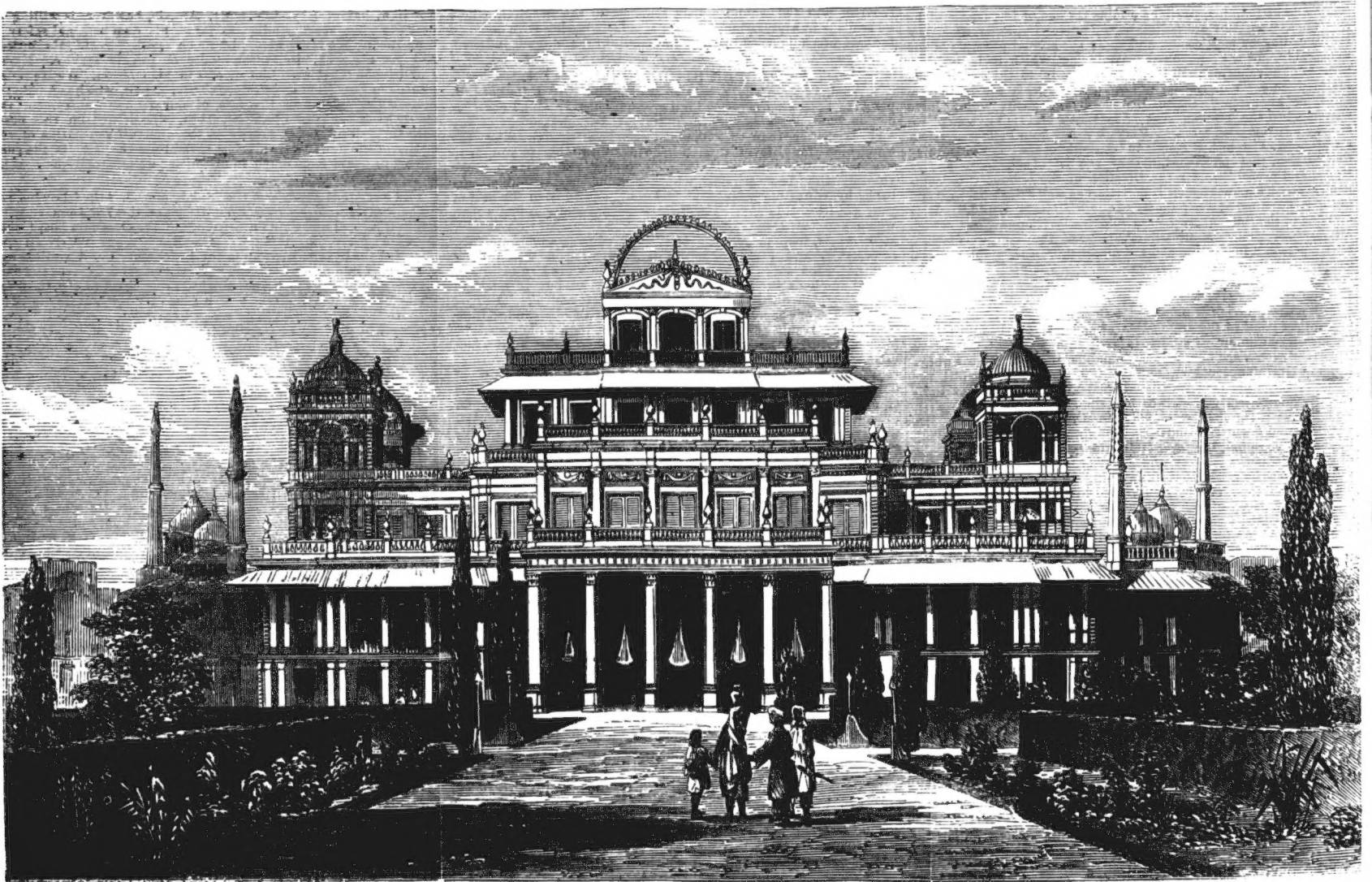
ABOUT a fortnight since a remarkable action was brought before the Tribunal of Commerce in Paris. Mr. Samuel Laing, M.P., and two or three other English capitalists, together with M. Erlanger, the banker of Paris, represented that they had commissioned a M. Merton, who is well known on the Paris Bourse, to obtain for them the operation of converting the Ottoman debt, and to effect for them certain financial combinations; and that they had confided to him a large sum of money—22,000,000 francs, it was said—for the purpose of securing the co-operation in their objects of certain influential personages in the Turkish Government. It had been arranged that M. Merton was to dispose of this money according to his discretion, and that he was not to render any account of it. But circumstances occurred which rendered his employers desirous of obtaining an account of it, and they prayed the tribunal to order M. Merton to produce one. M. Merton replied that the terms of the agreement between him and his employers was such as to preclude the action from being maintained. The tribunal held that what M. Merton's employers had done was "contrary to morality and public order," and that an agreement "which had for its foundation the accomplishment of an illicit act was null in itself," and could not be maintained in a court of law. The action was consequently dismissed with costs.

THE EASTERN QUESTION.

THE Eastern Question continues to engage the attention of the French press, which is evidently under the conviction that Russia means mischief. One of the journals sums up the blundering of the French Government on this subject in an indictment of thirteen counts. 1st. France with Russia supported the pretensions of Serbia in regard to the evacuation of the Turkish fortresses. 2nd. When it became a question of destroying the formidable position of Belgrade, the bulwark of Turkey in Europe, France supported the opinions of Prince Zupanoff. 3rd. When Lebanon desired her independence France insisted on her having a Christian governor. 5th. Instead of allowing the cupola of Jerusalem to be repaired by a neutral Power, France accepted the concurrence of Russia. 6th. When the Montenegrins revolted France supported the idea of Russia. 7th. When the revolt was put down France backed Montenegro in her demand for the destruction of the blockhouses built during operations. 8th. The Porte desired the separation of the Principalities, but France and Russia were in favour of unity. 9th. The Porte wished to see an indigenous Prince on the throne, France and Russia a stranger. 10th. This Prince demands leave to give decorations, coin, money, &c., and is supported by France and Russia. 11th. In Bulgaria the Armenians demand privileges, and are supported by France. 12th. There is a rebellion in Crete, and France proposes its annexation to Greece. 13th. Russia and France, France and Russia—in all Eastern diplomatic protocols these two names are always united, though their interests are opposed.

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH, DELHI.

THIS sacred edifice, of which we give a small illustration, was one of the first edifices attacked and nearly destroyed during the Indian Mutiny, and was the scene of the murder of its minister, the Rev. Mr. Jennings and his daughter. The church was built by the late Colonel Skinner, of the Irregular Cavalry.



THE KHISA PUSSUND, FORMERLY THE KING'S PALACE, AT LUCKNOW.

THE BRAZILIAN WAR.

WHEN Lord Stanley was questioned in November last by Mr. Maguire about the Brazilian war, he replied that he saw no prospect of an early termination. Subsequent events have confirmed this statement. The following is from the *Buenos Ayres Standard* of January 25, the last date from Buenos Ayres by the mail just arrived. The river Tebicuari flows into the Paraguay river on its left side above Humaita; the Chaco is the great forest wild on the right bank:—

"Marshas Caxias, it appears, intent on pushing the campaign ahead, is at present preparing an expedition to seize Asuncion. The Paraguayan leader, however, displays as great activity as ever, and the last advices from head-quarters are to the effect that Lopez having by a circuitous march in the Chaco outflanked the Brazilians, the latter, in order to save their communications, have sent 2,000 men to check the enemy. It is impossible to offer any opinion on this never-ending war. We had supposed that long ere this the Paraguayans from sheer exhaustion would have succumbed, but so far from this the Paraguayans are active as ever, and only the other night surprised some carts, bullocks, &c. As yet the allies have not crossed the Tebicuari, which is a wide and rapid stream but a few leagues in advance of the present Brazilian encampment; when the allies gain the opposite bank it is said they will find the enemy in another fortified encampment, but this, after all, may be only mere surmise, as very little is known of the real movements of the enemy. We can only say that the Paraguayans display no signs whatever of a disposition to surrender, and that unless the allies storm the enemy's position or pass with their fleet the fortress of Humaita, the conclusion of the campaign seems to be as far off as ever."

"The country sighs for peace," the editor adds, "and yet there

VIEW OF KARS.

KARS is a town of Turkish Armenia, formerly capital of a pashalic of that name. It is situated on the north side of a fertile plain. Part of the town is walled, and there is a citadel, which, however, is commanded by heights within musket-shot on the other side of the river. Two stone bridges unite the two portions of the city divided by the river, which encircles the walled portion on three sides. Kars is the centre of a fine corn growing district, and formerly carried on a great trade in farming produce.

"LEAVING BOOKS."

"AN OLD ETONIAN," addressing the *Times* on the subject of the new head master of Eton's much-needed manifesto against "leaving books," supports our suggestion that reform ought also to be extended to "leaving money." But "An Old Etonian" denies that the custom of giving "leaving books" at Eton has assumed "an unreal and conventional character," as Mr. Hornby affirms, and thinks that "if a boy chooses to give a book to one or two of his friends on leaving Eton there cannot be a great objection to it." We advise "An Old Etonian" to turn to the evidence of Mr. Walter, of Bearwood, before the Royal Commissioners on the subject, and to see what that gentleman, who is an unflinching patron of Eton, says. From him we learn that the custom is "one which everybody would like to get rid of, but which everybody is afraid of doing for fear of being thought shabby." Mr. Walter further explained, "I will tell you what the practice is. All the rubbishy and unreadable books that the London booksellers cannot dispose of are vamped up in showy binding and sent down to Eton to be palmed off on these poor boys (Q. 9471)." And on the "leaving money" question Mr. Walter said, "It savours very much of the days of stage coaches, when you used

A RUSSIAN PRIEST BESTOWING HIS BENEDICTION.

THE large engraving on page 184 is a faithful picture of the costume of a priest of the Greco-Russian Church. He has just emerged from the monastery of Troitzs, which is about twenty leagues from Moscow, and is much frequented by pilgrims.

THE LONDON TEA DEALERS AND GROCERS.

At the close of the meeting of the London tea-dealers and grocers held at the Hanover-square Rooms on Wednesday night, a very large number of tradesmen gave in their names as members, the subscriptions being 10s. 6d. a year, or £5 5s. for life. The tea-dealers and grocers are highly satisfied with the result of the meeting, and intend to establish an extensive and strong organisation, and to appoint committees throughout every postal district in the metropolis. But a good many members of the trade, according to a contemporary, fail to discover how any organisation can prevent the public from dealing with co-operative societies, if the latter supply better goods at a lower price than the regular trade. The chairman of the meeting, Mr. Newsom, showed that the grocer's trade is one which can be successfully carried on with small expenses and with few bad debts, and it seems to us that the most effective course the managers of the London Tea Dealers and Grocers' Protection Society could adopt would be to organise sub-committees of inspection in every district, whose duty it should be to see that the members of the association supply the public with genuine goods at reasonable prices, and to report and publish all cases of adulteration or overcharge. Before such a machinery—faithfully and diligently worked—co-operation would speedily disappear, for its services would be no longer needed.



THE FISHERMAN'S CHILDREN.

is not the slightest indication of Lopez's succumbing." In Rio Janeiro the exchange of the milreis (27d.) had further fallen to 15d., and a still further fall was expected. We are permitted to publish an extract of a letter from a merchant at Rio, dated February 7. The Brazilian national debt, now £50,000,000 sterling, did not exceed £20,000,000 before the beginning of the war:—

"You cannot form an idea of the dreadful state of things; all the merchants are most melancholy. Fancy a merchant receiving goods sold at the rate of 24d., 23d., 22d., or even 20d.; when the money is received to remit, down goes the exchange to 15d., and the general opinion is that it will fall to 12d. Two years and a half ago we were remitting at 27d. According to the last annual report the national debt, including external, internal, and paper currency amounts to £50,000,000 sterling—a large sum for a new country. If this war continues three or four months longer, it will be ruinous to the national Treasury. The Government find difficulty in paying for their ammunition, arms, &c., and coals for their war steamers. God only knows to what pitch all this distress will reach."

APPETITES OF SHEEP AND RABBITS.—At a recent meeting of the Staindrop Farmers' Club a paper was read on the comparative appetites of sheep and rabbits. Two hogget sheep and twelve full-grown rabbits had been put up, and fed for six weeks on oats, cut clover, bran, and roots. At the end of that time it was found that nine rabbits in captivity ate as much as two sheep, and of course, when free, they destroy much more than they consume. Some estimate may thus be formed of the injury done to tenant farmers by rabbits. A farm on which nine hundred rabbits are shot yearly is taxed far more heavily than if its tenant had to maintain a flock of 200 of his landlord's sheep. The sheep, too, would be useful in fertilizing the land, whilst rabbits are of no use at all in that capacity.

In consequence of the Reduction in Duty, Horniman's Teas are now supplied by the Agents, Eightpence per lb. cheaper. Every genuine packet is signed "Horniman and Co."—[ADVT.]

to see people for this, that, and the other, and is not a creditable thing to be kept up in a school like Eton—(9487)." Few of the witnesses who gave evidence before the Royal Commissioners had a stronger claim to be heard on the subject of "leaving books" and "leaving money" than Mr. Walter, six of his sons having been educated at Eton.

THE BATTLE OF CUSTOZZA.—The Italians have been commemorating the battle of Custoza by a military festival at the Bagnoli, near Naples. The first day was occupied by a grand review in the presence of Prince and Princess Amadeo and a great throng of enthusiastic spectators. Those who had been wounded at Custoza (as was the Prince himself) were presented to his Royal Highness; then commemorative medals were distributed. Experiments with artillery, rifle shooting, horse and foot races, gymnastics, skirmishes, operations by the engineers, and lastly the distribution of prizes, took up the rest of the day. What most interested the public was a spirited skirmish between bersaglieri and lancers, and the firing of a mine by the Princess from the stand, 400 metres distant, by means of electric wires.

COURTS MARTIAL.—A contemporary announces that a Royal Commission has been appointed to inquire into the system of courts-martial, their powers and practice, and into the nature of military punishments generally: and that the Commissioners have been instructed to suggest such improvements as they may think desirable. This step was urgently but vainly pressed upon Lord Palmerston's Government at the time of the scandalous Aldershot court-martial. Our contemporary well observes that "the Commissioners, although they are men conversant with that particular branch of our law and practice, will, we are convinced, be struck with surprise when they have marshalled the well-known facts—so absurd and mischievous is the actual condition of things." It is to be hoped that such a much-needed and important investigation will be entrusted to competent hands.

GRAY or faded hair restored to its original colour by F. E. SIMON'S AMERICAN HAIR RESTORER. Price 3s. Sold by most Chemists and Perfumers.—[ADVT.]

CHARACTERISTIC OF THE WRITER.

The following letter, which appeared in the daily journals, must, we suppose, be registered as a *piece justificative*, very characteristic of the writer in more ways than one, for the benefit of the future historian:—

Sir,—Lord Russell observed last night in the House of Lords that I "boasted at Edinburgh that, while during seven years I opposed a reduction of the borough franchise, I had been all that time educating my party with the view of bringing about a much greater reduction of the franchise than that which my opponents had proposed." As a general rule, I never notice misrepresentation of what I may have said; but as this charge against me was made in an august assembly, and by a late First Minister of the Crown, I will not refrain from observing that the charge has no foundation. Nothing of the kind was said by me at Edinburgh. I said there that the Tory party, after the failure of their Bill of 1859, had been educated for seven years on the subject of parliamentary reform, and during that interval had arrived at five conclusions, which, with their authority, I had at various times announced, viz:—

1. That the measure should be complete.
2. That the representation of no place should be entirely abrogated.
3. That there must be a real Boundary Commission.
4. That the county representation should be considerably increased.
5. That the borough franchise should be established on the principle of rating.

And that these five points were accomplished in the Act of 1867.

This is what I said at Edinburgh, and it is true.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

Downing-street, March 6.

B. DISRAELI.

THEATRES.

DRURY LANE.—Rob Roy.—The Wanderer. Seven.
 MAYMARKET.—The Broomfield Club.—David Garrick.—Box and Cox.—Family Jew. Seven.
 ADELPHI.—Up for the Castle Show.—No Thoroughfare. Seven.
 OLYMPIC.—Martin Chuzzlewit.—My Wife's Bonnet. Seven.
 PRINCESS'S.—Othello.—Arrah-na-Pogue. Seven.
 LYCEUM.—Narcissus.—Who's to Win Him?—Ballot. Seven.
 ST. JAMES'S.—A Happy Pair.—Chisney Corner.—The Two Gregories. Half-past Seven.
 STRAND.—Orange Blossoms.—Paris.—Coal and Coke. Seven.
 NEW QUEEN'S.—A Household Fairy.—Dearer Than Life.—La Vivandiere.
 NEW ROYALTY.—A Quiet Family.—Daddy Gray.—The Latest Edition of Black-Eyed Susan. Half-past Seven.
 PRINCE OF WALES'S.—A Dead Shot.—Play.—A Silent Protector. Eight.
 ST. GEORGE'S OPERA HOUSE.—The Ambassadors.—Ching-Chow-Hi. Half-past Seven.
 SURREY.—The Peep Show Man.—The Fair One with the Golden Locks. Seven.
 SADDLER'S WELLS.—Change in performances nightly. Seven.
 STANDARD.—The Gamester.—The Honeymoon.—Midas. Seven.
 MARLYERONE.—Nellie; or, the Companions of the Chain.—Charlet, The Ferryman. Seven.
 NEW EAST LONDON.—A Quarter of a Million of Money.—The Idiot of the Mountain. Seven.
 BRITANNIA.—The Young Apprentice.—The Rescue of the Orphans. Quarter to Seven.
 VICTORIA.—The Phantom in the Snow.—The Dancing Scotchman.—The Forest of Bondy. Seven.
 ROYAL AMPHITHEATRE AND CIRCUS, HOLBORN.—Equestrianism. Two and Half-past Seven.
 ROYAL ALHAMBRA.—Miscellaneous Entertainment. Two and Half-past Seven.
 CRYSTAL PALACE.—Miscellaneous Entertainment. Open at Ten.
 POLYTECHNIC.—Miscellaneous Entertainment, &c. Open from Twelve till Five and from Seven till Ten.
 GALLERY OF ILLUSTRATION.—Mr. and Mrs. German Reed's Entertainment. Eight.
 ST. JAMES'S HALL.—Christy Minstrels. Three and Eight.
 EGYPTIAN HALL.—Maccabe's Entertainment, "Begone Dull Care." Three and Eight.
 AGRICULTURAL HALL.—Grand Equestrian Entertainment, &c. Two and Half-past Seven.
 MADAME TUSAUD'S, Baker-street.—Waxwork Exhibition.
 ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS, Regent's Park.—Open daily.

THE SIGHTS OF LONDON.

1.—FREE.

British Museum; Chelsea Hospital; Courts of Law and Justice; Docks; Dulwich Gallery; East India Museum, Fife House, Whitehall; Greenwich Hospital; Hampton Court Palace; Houses of Parliament; Kew Botanic Gardens and Pleasure Grounds; Museum of Economic Geology, Jernyn-street; National Gallery; National Portrait Gallery; Patent Museum, adjoining the South Kensington Museum; Soane's Museum, Lincoln's-inn-fields; Society of Arts' Exhibitions of Inventions (in the spring of every year); St. Paul's Cathedral; Westminster Abbey; Westminster Hall; Windsor Castle; Woolwich Dockyard and Repository.

2.—BY INTRODUCTION.

Antiquarian Society's Museum, Somerset House; Armourers' Museum, 81, Coleman-street; Asiatic Society's Museum, 5, New Burlington-street; Bank of England Museum (collection of coins); Botanical Society's Gardens and Museum, Regent's-park; College of Surgeons' Museum, Lincoln's-inn-fields; Guildhall Museum (old London antiquities); Linnean Society's Museum, Burlington House; Mint (process of coining), Tower-hill; Naval Museum, South Kensington; Royal Institution Museum, Albemarle-street; Trinity House Museum, Tower-hill; United Service Museum, Scotland-yard; Woolwich Arsenal.

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.

(All letters to be addressed to the Editor, 13, Catherine-street, Strand.)

The Illustrated Weekly News.

(REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.)

SATURDAY, MARCH 14, 1863.

A BOLD SUGGESTION.

THE great difficulty which stands in the way of improvements in England is to get your average Englishman to go out of the beaten track. We will take it for granted that every one knows the plethoric condition of the British Museum. We will also take it for granted that most Londoners pass Somerset House at least once a month, but we will venture to say that it never occurred to them that Somerset House might be turned to more account than at present. The work of the Civil Service could be as well performed elsewhere, but to what better place could the surplus contents of the British Museum be removed than to Somerset House? This suggestion emanates from the fertile brain of Mr. C. Tennant, of Russell-square, who suggests an answer to the perplexing question, What shall we do with the collections of the British Museum? so novel and striking that it may be worth while to take it into consideration at least, in company with the many other schemes which have been and will be suggested. We will not re-open on this occasion the irrepressible South Kensington controversy. Mr. Tennant is of opinion that South Kensington is wholly unsuitable, and such is certainly the general verdict of mankind, save that part of it which belongs to South Kensington either locally or through "elective affinities." Mr. Tennant boldly suggests Somerset House. It is public property, and may be assumed, for our present purpose, to be easily placeable at the public disposal. For the obstacles arising out of its present use are really such as to red-tapism alone could appear formidable. Its architectural disposition is by no means unfavourable, subject, of course, to necessary alterations, for the reception either of antiquarian objects, or of natural history collections. It is, in truth, strikingly similar to those courts of the Louvre which have been turned by French ingenuity into as good receptacles as possible for similar treasures, though not equally adapted for the purpose of picture galleries. The access for the great working population of London would be singularly easy

Somerset House is as nearly in every one's way as South Kensington is out of it. The vicinity of the river would secure an atmosphere as tolerable as can be attained in the heart of a great smoky city. The connection with the British Museum, still holding the other moiety of the national collection, should be by a great street, which would furnish in itself, this special purport apart, a most valuable addition to the highways of the metropolis. And to conclude with Mr. Tennant's crowning suggestion, we can conceive the great central court of Somerset House, now a mere Stony Arabia in point of desolation, covered with glass, and affording the most magnificent receptacle in Europe for our Egyptian monstrosities, our bulls from Nineveh and tombs from Cairo, our large statues, and all the wealth of ancient art on the great scale which has been for years ignominiously crammed in the temporary lumber-rooms which disfigure the front of the Museum. These collections must be in some way reduced in bulk. But this may be done in two ways. And a good deal of the prevailing helplessness which will be found in the minds of those who have considered the matter in the usual careless way arises from the circumstances that they have not really made up their minds which to adopt, or rather have not realised the nature of the problem. They may be diminished by selection—that is, weeding—or by separation. Of the few who have seriously weighed the matter, some of the most intelligent are in favour of the former process. They argue that the real value of these collections is not to gratify a very idle kind of curiosity, and a still idler vanity, by amassing all kind of articles, good, bad, and indifferent, in order that we may boast of the universality of our treasures. Even the library, they say, in relation to which the theory of keeping everything together is more plausible than as to any other department, really suffers from over-bulk, and must suffer yearly more and more. At the present increasing rate of increase (so to speak) one set of rooms and one administration cannot possibly long suffice for it. Readers already suffer most serious inconvenience both from their own number and the number of the books, and the consequent delay and difficulty in supplying their wants. Therefore, it would be wiser at once to anticipate the inevitable, and weed the library. Other libraries accessible to the public in the remoter parts of London might be supplied to the greatest possible advantage out of the mere scrapings of the great national collection. Paris, the reasoners argue, is far better off than London in this respect. If we may with some reason boast of the management of our one great library as superior to theirs, Paris has many valuable and accessible minor collections to offer to students, London hardly one. However, we readily admit that the problem of the library is a distinct and difficult one, and for the present we will pass it by. But with regard to the other collections of the Museum, the case is much simpler. At present they are divisible into two branches—natural history and antiquities; including under the latter head what might be more strictly classified as works of art. Now the natural history collection, so say the learned in such matters, is antiquated rubbish; or, at least, contains a very large proportion of rubbish to very little of value. Here the weeding process might be applied with the best possible results; and the resolute employment of it would afford space at least for a respectable classified collection, sufficient to be of very great value to students, if not absolutely a first-rate one. The question as to the antiquities is not so simple. But this arises chiefly from the superstitious manner in which an "antiquity" is regarded by two classes of observers: the multitude, to whom one old idol is much the same as another, and an object of the same innocent veneration, if certified to be two thousand or twenty thousand years old, as the case may be; and the professed antiquarians, who have distorted their minds by too much knowledge into much the same state of indiscriminate worship at which the others have arrived through their simplicity. But, in point of fact, a large proportion of the objects comprehended in this class are worthless as works of art; they are of little, if any, value as illustrating the history of art or the history of nations, because in fact they do but repeat, in a hundred specimens, lessons which might be as well learnt from ten or five. Eliminate all these, and repeat the elimination from time to time, and you will retain a selection scarcely to be matched in the world, and far more useful for the purpose of educating taste and teaching history than the wearying wilderness through which visitors are now dragged, without leisure or guidance, to distinguish the good from the worthless. And out of the mere superfluity of your wealth—out of your rejected second-rates—you might stock other receptacles of antiquities, for the purpose of which objects inferior in themselves would still be extremely useful. We are of opinion that Mr. Tennant has in a singularly felicitous manner cut the Gordian knot of the difficulty. "Somerset House for the people!" should be the cry. If South Kensington is fixed upon as the place where a receptacle may be built for the collections of the British Museum, one more blunder will have been made of the usual costly and useless kind. Let this question be agitated, and, perhaps, even a moribund House of Commons may act wisely once during the Session!

FATHER IGNATIUS preached his intended sermon to young men on the vices which lead them to destruction at the Church of St. Edmund the King in Lombard-street on Friday night. As might have been expected from the announcement made that ladies would not be admitted, as the sermon would not be such as they ought to hear, there was a tremendous crowd, and a great many persons who wanted to get inside the church had to stay outside. There was some disturbance, and even fighting, but when Mr. Lyne got into the pulpit he seems to have rivetted the attention of his audience, as he always does. His sermon is not reported, but his denunciations are said to have been "most awful."

PUBLIC OPINION.

HOW LONG WILL MONEY CONTINUE VERY CHEAP?

Much capital tends to lower the rate of interest; much bullion tends to lower it too; but good credit tends to raise it. There has certainly been a large increase in the deposits of the Bank of England, and of the London and Westminster Bank, since 1866. We must not, however, consider by any means the whole of the augmentation in deposits of great banks to be a real increase to the loanable capital of the country; a large part of it is, doubtless, old capital transferred thither from other places for the mere sake of safety. It may be said that since 1866 the capital of the country has been augmented by mere saving. But the trade of the country is not nearly so profitable as it commonly is. It does not, therefore, afford so many means of saving as it commonly does. Nor will the English store of bullion keep the rate of money low. We have not so much more than we want as is thought. By the last account in February, we had only £13,231,939 of coin and notes in the banking department, and if £10,000,000 is to be the future minimum which the Bank is always to aim in keeping, the Bank must begin to act after but a moderate reduction. It is true that the Bank of France could easily aid us out of its surplus stores; but then the liabilities of that bank have increased also. As is natural in England, which has reached a high state of banking civilisation, the increase of liability is an increase of deposits; these are the later and better form of credit. In France, where banking is as yet but rude, the increase is in note circulation—the first and most elementary type of credit. Nor are we, on a count of our state of credit, likely to raise our rate, for "capital is still on strike." Lenders in Lombard-street distrust securities, and will not "work" in the way they used. Our nerves are worse after 1866 than after either 1847 or 1857, because the amount of untrustworthiness brought out now is greater. Limited liability, though a great gift, is a penetrating temptation, and all through our society it placed before untired men new opportunities of fraudulent gain, which were too often used, and the discovery of which now causes fear. Many people are puzzled when they hear it said that the state of credit causes this or that value of money. They do not see how it acts. But credit is really the effectual demand for capital. When credit is good, discount rates will discount many bills readily; when credit is bad, they discount fewer bills, and with qualms. The difference is between a brisk high market and a stagnant low one. This great agency being now sluggish, a long period of cheap money remains. Some people say, "The Bank rate will not go up for a year"; this may be a bold prophecy, but, at any rate, it will not change for a long time.—*Economist*.

THE UNIVERSITIES AND THE NATION.

To win national interest the universities must first become national themselves; and the removal of purely sectional tests would at any rate fling them fairly open to the nation. The more intensely national the universities become, the more they will reflect, in all its highest elements, the tone of the national Church. The bitterness of the attacks on the ecclesiastical character of the universities is no indication of any bitterness towards the Church which they now profess to represent; it is caused quite as much by resentment at their misrepresentation of it. Nothing can be more unlike the comprehensive tolerance, the large-mindedness, the popular character of the Church of England than the narrow, bitter spirit which seems inherent in these clerical constituencies, and which is learning in the school of Tadpole and Taper to express itself in the hateful forms of party organisation and electioneering dodges. Mr. Woolcombe claims public admiration for the marvellous machinery which can collect hundreds of signatures in a couple of days. It is just the perfection of all this party management which is bringing academical opinion into contempt. The connection of the universities with the Church will not be secured by the dexterous manipulation of polling lists any more than by the imposition of a worn-out test. It will rest, like the larger connection of the country and the Church, on the traditions of the past, nowhere so intense as in these ancient seats of learning, on the social conditions of the present, on the fidelity with which the Church reflects, and heightens in reflecting, the religious tendencies of the nation. Alone among the Churches of the world the Church of England can and will do this, and the greatest obstacle she has to encounter in doing it lies in the narrow polemical ecclesiasticalism which finds its focus in the universities.—*Saturday Review*.

THE IRISH CHURCH.

Under the peculiar conditions of the case, the work proper to be done in England and Scotland by an Established Church would probably be as well done in Ireland as it can be done by Government means at all, by an educational administration which should supply Ireland with well-inspected primary schools at little expense to the people. This would really supply a substantial, though not the most efficient of all civilising instruments for the poorer districts, and would liberate the means for a more efficient voluntary support of the Roman Catholic Church, without sowing new distrust between the people and the Government. To say that this must react upon us in England and destroy our Established Church here, is to use an argument which requires steady resistance if we are to govern Ireland well at all. For if we are to govern Ireland well, we must adapt our Government to the peculiar conditions of Irish life—which are not those of English life—and would not be applicable to England without the most disastrous results.—*Spectator*.

THE GROCERS' INDIGNATION MEETING.

The London tradesmen are doing neither justice to their cause nor credit to themselves by their wrathful protests against the co-operative movement. It is pure absurdity to talk of retail trade as "legitimate," and co-operative storekeeping as "illegitimate." One thing is just as legitimate as the other. Any man is as much entitled to go to head-quarters for his groceries, instead of employing a grocer, as he is to dig in his own garden instead of employing a gardener, or to mend his own shoes instead of employing a cobbler. The whole question simply turns on what the retailers can undertake to do for society, and what society is willing to pay them for doing it. It is a great deal more satisfactory to do a little pleasant "shopping" than to go through the ceremonies required by co-operative stores. Unless the charge made for all this convenience is too unconscionable to be endured, retail traders, in the long run, will be sure to win.—*Times*.

POLITICAL PROSPECTS.

The present political amalgamation is premature, and the best service which Mr. Disraeli can perform to his country is to proceed in his work of education. If he can persuade his party to accept the liberal policy against which he has assuredly no prejudice of his own, it is possible that he may receive support from the followers who won't follow Mr. Gladstone. On the whole, the chances are in favour of Mr. Disraeli's continuance in office during the present session. As it is impossible that Mr. Gladstone, even if he succeeded in ejecting Mr. Disraeli from office, should carry any comprehensive measure during the present session, it is not desirable that time should be wasted in a change of Government. Mr. Mill's revolutionary pamphlet will disincite the great majority of the House from refusing to consider and moderate any Irish measure which the Government may propose.—*Saturday Review*.

LITERATURE.

"On Beef and Mutton: How to Make Them Cheap and Wholesome." By William Reid. Elliot, Prince-street Edinburgh. Is this valuable brochure, Mr. Reid says: "The following pages, compiled from well authenticated facts, clearly prove that our beef and mutton supply is wasted, and a large proportion of it rendered unwholesome from the starvation of our live stock when travelling from one place to another by steamer and railway. The common, and indeed almost universal, practice of withholding from them such essential necessities of life while on their journey as water and food, causes the death rate to be so great from pleuro-pneumonia and the other diseases which every year commit extensive ravages amongst our domestic animals, that our supply of good beef and mutton is thereby greatly diminished. The only method whereby this atrocious and barbarous cruelty—often resulting in such visitations as pleuro-pneumonia, murrain, and cattle plague—can be prevented, is for feeders and breeders of stock and the country at large to petition the Government to pass an Act, making it obligatory on railway and steamboat companies to have all live stock watered if the journey occupies above five hours; and also fed if the length of journey requires it."

We extract the following letter from the printed correspondence, which, we think, proves Mr. Reid's case:—

HORRIBLE CRUELTY TO ANIMALS AND NO ONE TO BLAME.
 "Sir,—On Friday, the 16th ult., a lot of twenty-one Highland three-year-old bullocks were put into three trucks (seven in each) at Doune station, near Stirling, and forwarded from thence at seven o'clock same morning, on their way to Winchfield, in Hampshire, which lies about twenty miles beyond London. The cattle were purchased in Argyllshire on the 10th inst., six days previous to being trucked, and were carefully driven for five days to reach the station, where their unknown misery was to begin. During the five days the cattle were driven, they were regularly watered, fed, and rested; but once in the trucks such needless creature comforts as water, food, or even rest, were completely at an end, until the autocrats of the rail thought proper to take the poor suffering brutes to the end of their journey, which they reached after being kept prisoners in the trucks for about 100 hours; so we may safely say (taking into consideration the detentions at the stations at both ends) that these unfortunate cattle were four days and nights confined in trucks without tasting a single drop of water or a bit of food of any description."

"No doubt, every humane person that reads this will say, 'Why on earth were the poor dumb brutes put through such torture while in trucks on a journey by rail? Do the railway companies' servants really not give water and food to cattle that are under their care for five days?' We answer, they do not! And still we cannot altogether blame the railway companies. We blame the whole system. It is like everything that has a wrong beginning. 'Trucks,' when thought to be a fit vehicle for conveying live stock, instead of the old mode of travelling them upon their feet, were fitted up without appliances such as watering troughs, or accommodation for feeding, as the journeys at that time were short. The railway companies, and we have no doubt also the public, at that no very remote date, would never for a moment suppose that shortly after the whole cattle traffic of the country would be carried over the iron road. Now the system has assumed a gigantic form, but without taking into consideration the longer distances the cattle are carried: thus imperceptibly spreading murrain, pleuro-pneumonia, and at last engendering plague. The best proof that such is the fact is that after the Privy Council's Order to discontinue carrying live stock by rail last year (when the rinderpest was at the worst), the disease immediately began to abate, and very soon there was not a single case; and, in fact, it was the means of clearing the atmosphere of all contagious diseases of whatever kind. The only legislation necessary to prevent pleuro-pneumonia, cattle plague, and the other diseases prevalent amongst the lower animals, is at once to pass an Act of Parliament to compel all railway companies to water all cattle they have under their care, at least every five hours, and to feed them when the length of the journey requires it. Only watering troughs attached to trucks can ever remedy this state of matters. Of what use would troughs placed at stations be to cattle in trucks on such a journey as has been described? The water below the bridge over which the train is passing would just serve the purpose of giving them drink as well. It should also be provided in the Act of Parliament to prevent owners of stock from crowding too many animals into one truck; and when journeys occupy above ten hours, only stalled waggons should be used, and shut up by ventilators all round. We need not say more on this subject than that the twenty-one cattle, of which only sixteen reached Winchfield on Monday the 20th inst., at nine p.m., were purchased for £1.0d Calthrop and Thomas Goodchild, Esq., of Hartlyrow, Winchfield, Hants.—W. & G. Reid, Granton, near Edinburgh, 27th May 1867."

Mr. Reid's pamphlet may be read by every one with profit and instruction.

"Astro-Meteorological Journal." New Series. No. 3. Monthly 6d. Simpkins, Marshall, and Co.

This little journal seems to us to deserve some recognition at the hands of the public. That our readers may judge for themselves respecting its merit, we give the "Weather Forecasts for the ensuing Week"; merely observing that up to the present time the predictions have been wonderfully accurate:—

"Saturday, March 14.—Generally, a fine sunny day, with occasional gusts from W. Large clouds and blue sky. Dull, warm, and misty the beginning of the afternoon. Perhaps showers of hail or sleet in the evening. Misty."

"Sunday 15.—Seasonable day, but cold and raw; dull and overcast. Not unlikely downfall, probably snow. Much finer night. Large white clouds, blue sky, and W. wind. Wild through the night."

"Monday 16.—Very wild, windy morning. Squally all the day, with snow or cold rain. Gloomy."

"Tuesday 17.—Very mild day, with a brisk wind. Clouds and blue sky; changeable at times. Fine night."

"Wednesday 18.—Moist (perhaps wet) windy morning. Much finer after 10 o'clock; larger clouds, blue sky, N.W. wind. Fine night; brisk wind."

"Thursday 19.—Overcast and like rain, but seasonable. Clouds and moist air during the afternoon, but, probably, no rain till 8 or 9 at night."

"Friday 20.—Seasonable, but misty, with, very likely, a high wind."

"Saturday 21.—Fine seasonable day; probably windy. Dark and cloudy after midnight, with continued wind."

"Christ is Coming!" Price Sixpence. London: Heywood and Co., 335, Strand, W.C.

This tract of 64 pages is not devoid of merit of a certain kind, but its effect on people of any refinement at all is marred by such gross headings as the subjoined:—

"The Boils on the Souls of Men have come to a Head—lance them."

Surely mankind might be reminded of its sinfulness in a more delicate manner.

The Report of the "Free Labour Registration Society," which contains a number of letters from working-men, will well repay perusal.

"Recollections of the Paris Exhibition of 1867," by Eugene Rimmel, Member of the Society of Arts. London: Chapman and Hall. Paris: Dentu. Also of the author, 96, Strand.

ALREADY favourably known by a work which displayed great research, extensive reading, and considerable literary ability, Mr. Eugene Rimmel has once more taken up his pen to present the public with a valuable book chiefly relating to the Paris Exhibition and the thousand and one wonders which were there to be seen. This volume will enable Mr. Rimmel to take a high place in the ranks of hardworking, clever, and trustworthy authors. It is not much to say that a man has written a book, but it is a great deal to say that a man has made a thoroughly reliable and undeniably useful contribution to the literature of the age. The style is simple and elegant; the language on all occasions well selected; and the various subjects handled in a way which, without exaggeration, may be called masterly. Those who read Mr. Rimmel's book will admit that this eulogy is well merited. That a book treating of Art should have an aesthetic tendency is to be expected, but the author neither rises to the lofty flights of Ruskinism, nor sinks to the dreary materialism of Carlyle; he preserves a golden mean which renders the work thoroughly readable and comprehensible. There is a sensible realism about it which at once informs the intelligent reader that he is, as it were, conversing with a man who has made himself completely master of his subject, and who, therefore, has a right to place himself in the rostrum and instruct others. The numerous designs with which the work abounds are executed in the highest style of art. The expensive binding, the paper, and the care generally bestowed upon the getting up of the book render it a most costly volume, which will grace the table of a drawing-room, while it will be absolutely indispensable to the shelves of a gentleman's library. The bulk of the present volume was contributed in a series of letters to the *Patrie*, and was, we believe, instrumental in increasing the sale of that widely-circulated and popular journal, Mr. Rimmel being a universal favourite in France, the French regarding him as an artist in the true sense of the word, which he undoubtedly is. Look, for instance, at the wonderful cards and valentines issued by him every year. Each one is a study. We are well able to judge of the merits of this work because our recollection of the Paris Exhibition of 1867 is peculiarly vivid, and we can heartily testify that the author has done his work exhaustively and well. Those who exhibited in Paris will prize this book more highly than the outside public, because they are for the most part mentioned by name, and the most noteworthy of their goods placed before the reader in very accurate illustrations. Mr. Rimmel indulges in some strictures on the English jurors, which are, in our opinion, well deserved. We have only space for one extract bearing on this vexed question:—

"To crown all," says Mr. Rimmel, "the Jurors were originally misinformed as to the time when they would be wanted; then they were hastily summoned by telegrams, but in many cases they could not after previously made arrangements, and they arrived in Paris when the examinations had taken place, which circumstance, if the Jury regulations were strictly carried out, debarred them from having a voice in the awards."

"The natural result of this mismanagement was the paucity of rewards obtained by British exhibitors, which gave rise, as every one knows, to loud complaints and angry correspondence at the time."

"Making every allowance for exaggerated expectations, and consequent disappointments, it cannot be denied, that the Jury awards were, as a whole, open to great censure. To conceal their general want of knowledge of the articles they had to judge, Jurors were too apt to grant the principal rewards to old established and well-known houses, feeling that their verdicts had thus every chance of being sanctioned by the public, and to totally ignore more obscure, but more deserving exhibitors, whose merits they were not able to discern. In acting so, they totally failed in accomplishing what ought to be the ends of the Exhibition—namely, to make known and recompense the efforts and improvements of rising men."

We repeat that this carefully-written work will be a permanent record of a great event. It will be more. It is a book of reference, and in after years the children of our great manufacturers and tradesmen—the backbone of the industry of the country—will refer with pride to "Rimmel's Paris Exhibition," and be stimulated to greater efforts in other world's fairs, when they discover what praiseworthy exertions those who went before them had made. This is the only work of the kind. It need fear no rival, for it defines imitation and puts all competition into the background.

We have received Part III. of Beeton's "Dictionary of Geography, a Universal Gazetteer" (Ward and Lock), which presents us with a map of Australia, and takes us far into the letter C;

No I. of Mr. Beeton's book of "Household Management," to be completed in 12 monthly parts. Price 6d. Ward and Lock. To re-publish this exhaustive and very meritorious work is to confer a great boon upon the public;

"The Englishwoman's Domestic Magazine" (Ward and Lock), which is a perfect mass of information on all subjects interesting to ladies, and which exalts the "Queen" in the liberality with which it gives to its readers patterns of all sorts. "Helen's Dower" increases in interest; and also Vol. III. of the "Red White and Blue Monster Song Book" (Bergin, Catherine-street), 6d., which is very well edited.

MANNERS AND CUSTOMS AT ETON.

Mr. HORNBY, the new head master to Eton, has lost no time in addressing the following letter to the parents of his pupils:—

"Eton, February, 1868.
 "Sir,—I write to inform you that from this time forward the practice of giving leaving books at Eton will be forbidden, so far as it falls under my authority, and that the following regulations will be observed:—1. No order for leaving books will be given by any tutor. 2. Boys will not be allowed to receive or exhibit leaving books in any of the houses, or in college. I wish further to ask earnestly for your co-operation and support in putting an end to a system which presses very heavily on many parents and boys, and which, independently of this, is felt to be very objectionable from the unreal and conventional character which it has assumed—I am, Sir, your obedient servant,
 J. J. HORNBY.
 Having thus summarily disposed of one notorious abuse at Eton, we trust that Mr. Hornby will act as summarily with another—the habit which obtains amongst the masters of extracting vocabulary 'tips' from their pupils when they take leave of them. 'T. C.' has thus described the process in one of his letters to the editor of the *Cornhill Magazine*:—

"The boy waits on the head master, who expresses his sorrow at parting with him, his wishes for his future welfare and sends his best compliments to his parents; the two then shake hands and the boy retires. As he leaves the room, a small table meets his eyes, on which is a plate with several bank notes displayed upon it. If I may venture without disrespect to anybody to compare great things with small, I may observe that something of the same kind, with the same object, is to be seen at the stick and umbrella department of the National Gallery, and, I am told, indicates that, although a gratuity is not positively insisted upon, it will be gratefully received. On this plate the boy deposits a note and cheque, varying from £10 to £15. It is said that the sons of dukes and railway-kings go as high as £50, but of that I do not pretend to speak with any degree of authority. The next day—when the notes have been counted and the cheques cashed—the head master's servant goes round to every boy who has taken leave with a handsomely bound volume as a keepsake from that dignitary, and receives from each boy 10s. 6d. as his share of the transaction. The general belief is that leaving money gives the head master of Eton £1,500 a year and pays his butler's wages."

THE APPROACHING HANDEL FESTIVAL AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE.

It is now high time to draw our readers' attention to the approaching Handel Festival at the Crystal Palace.

What was wanting in the experiments of 1865, will now be carried out to the fullest extent; and as since that time considerable additional experience in the acoustical conditions of the Palace has been gained by the great festival held by command to His Imperial Majesty the Sultan, last summer, no doubt is entertained—in fact it is specially promised to the patrons of the coming Festival—that greatly enhanced effects will result in June next.

From the better general organisation, and the improvement manifest in the component portions of the gigantic musical army employed at these Festivals, great advantage must also flow from the past three years' practice and experience.

The Sacred Harmonic Society—the nucleus of the Festival Orchestra—has more than maintained its own. At no period have its performances been more crowded—has testimony in its favour been more unanimous, than during the three years just concluded. So also with the local musical meetings. At Birmingham it has been especially remarked, with what strides choral ability has advanced. The list of difficult music performed at the Birmingham Meeting last September, with unvarying success, was unexampled for length and variety. It is therefore clear, that from the metropolis, as well as from the provinces, progress will be exhibited in an unusual degree at the coming Festival.

It must be readily observed, how much the effectiveness of the general force both from London and the provinces can be increased, when the applicants to take part in the Handel Festival are so numerically enlarged, that a much higher standard of excellence may be insisted upon as the qualification for admission to the Orchestra. Let it be clearly understood—none are admitted without careful preliminary trial—none are retained unless they show, by punctual attendance and close attention, that they regard association with the Handel Festivals as a privilege worthy of attainment.

It must never be lost sight of, that it is only from the fact of a very large proportion of the performers rendering their valuable services in an amateur spirit that a colossal Festival like the present can be undertaken. Large as the receipts are, if all the performers required payment for their assistance, it could not be made remunerative. As it is the outlay is so vast, the preparations are so extensive, that only the greatest activity renders it successful. On the other hand, it may be remarked, that unlike other musical associations, no payment of subscription qualifies amateurs for admission, either to the Sacred Harmonic Society, or to the Festival Choir. Ability, regularity, and assiduity, are the tests applied. It is not from any love of dictatorial regulation that these conditions are regarded as so essential, but in the full belief that a monster Orchestra like that of the Festivals can only be brought to perfection by individual effort and rigid discipline. An Orchestra of four thousand performers, wanting this discipline, would be like an army without drill or organisation, and for these reasons these points are again and again put prominently forward.

It is not the chorus alone which will manifest improvement. The band will more than maintain the high position accorded to it. It should be so. A far greater number of talented instrumentalists are resident in London than in any other capital city. The best orchestral players of every country flock to England. More good, more varied orchestral music is heard in this metropolis than in any other part of the world. Such orchestras as are brought together for the two opera-houses and other theatres, at the Sacred Harmonic Society and other choral institutions, the Crystal Palace Orchestra—unique of its kind—the two Philharmonic Societies, &c., and the many talented instrumentalists more immediately engaged in private tuition, present an aggregate of professional instrumental ability without parallel, and except for which a Handel Festival, such as we are accustomed to listen to, would be utterly impossible. To these have to be added the numerous good orchestral performers throughout the provinces; for instance, those engaged at Mr. Charles Hallé's deservedly popular concerts at Manchester, others at Liverpool, Birmingham, Leeds, Edinburgh, Glasgow, Dublin, &c.

The Sacred Harmonic Society was instituted to give to the public the best representations of the best choral Sacred works, irrespective of school or country. The object of the Handel Festivals, equally clearly defined, have been so repeatedly explained that no further reference to them here is needed. Suffice it to say that in two out of the three days, these objects cannot be better promoted than by the performance of the "Messiah" on the first day (Monday), and "Israel in Egypt" on the third and last day (Friday).

Fortunately, public feeling coincides with this. Once in three years the public—the vast paying Handel Festival Public—looks forward with increasing pleasurable anticipations to these colossal interpretations of the cherished master works of the master mind of music. Public appetite to witness the Christmas and Lent performances of the "Messiah" by the Sacred Harmonic Society at Exeter Hall is now far stronger than at any time during the thirty years during which this Oratorio had been performed. So it is triennially with the "Messiah" and "Israel in Egypt" at the Crystal Palace. Nor is it to be wondered at. No great choral works gain so much in public estimation by frequent hearing and by additional magnificence of orchestral execution, as these two oratorios. They bear any extension.

It is worth noting that the real popularity of "Israel in Egypt" as a complete work, although composed in 1738, dates from less than a quarter of a century back. It is true a version of it was performed at the Westminster Abbey Festival in 1831, conducted by the late Sir George Smart, but it was so altered by interpolation and excision (for instance, the great tenor song—"The enemy said," since made so peculiarly his own by Mr. Sims Reeves at the Handel Festivals, was one of the omissions), that Handel's own sequence in the oratorio was destroyed.

The intermediate day of the three days—Wednesday—will, as heretofore, be occupied by a selection.

The following are the dates fixed:—

THE GREAT REHEARSAL. Friday, 12th June. Commencing at Twelve o'clock.

Messiah	..	Monday, 15th June.
Selection	..	Wednesday, 17th June.
Israel in Egypt	..	Friday, 19th June.

Commencing each day at Two o'clock.

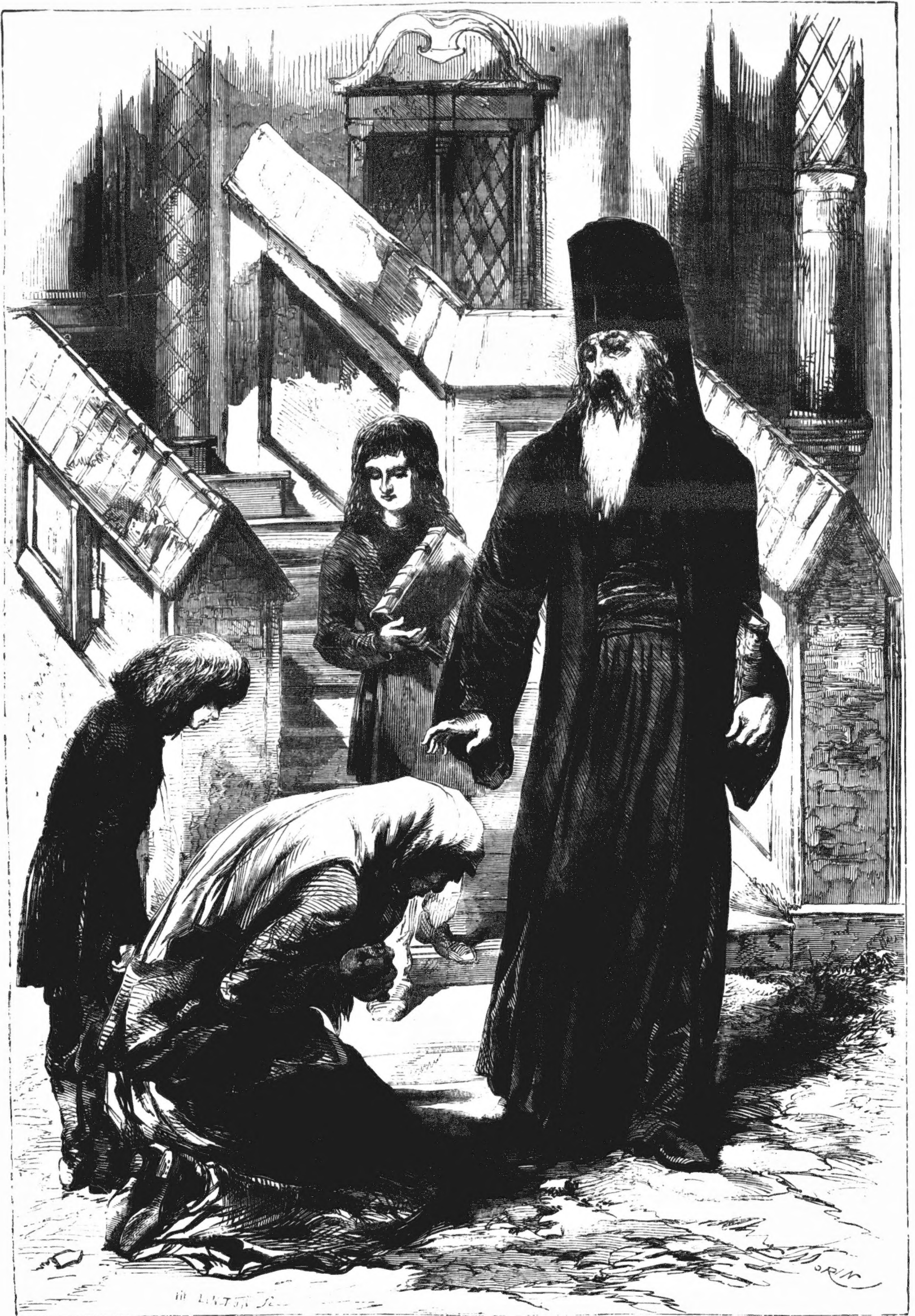
Tickets will be issued mainly in accordance with previous arrangements.

For the Central Blocks A, C, G, and K, and for AA, CC, GG, and KK, the price will be for the set of tickets for the three days, Three Guineas; for one or two days only, Twenty-five Shillings for each ticket for each day.

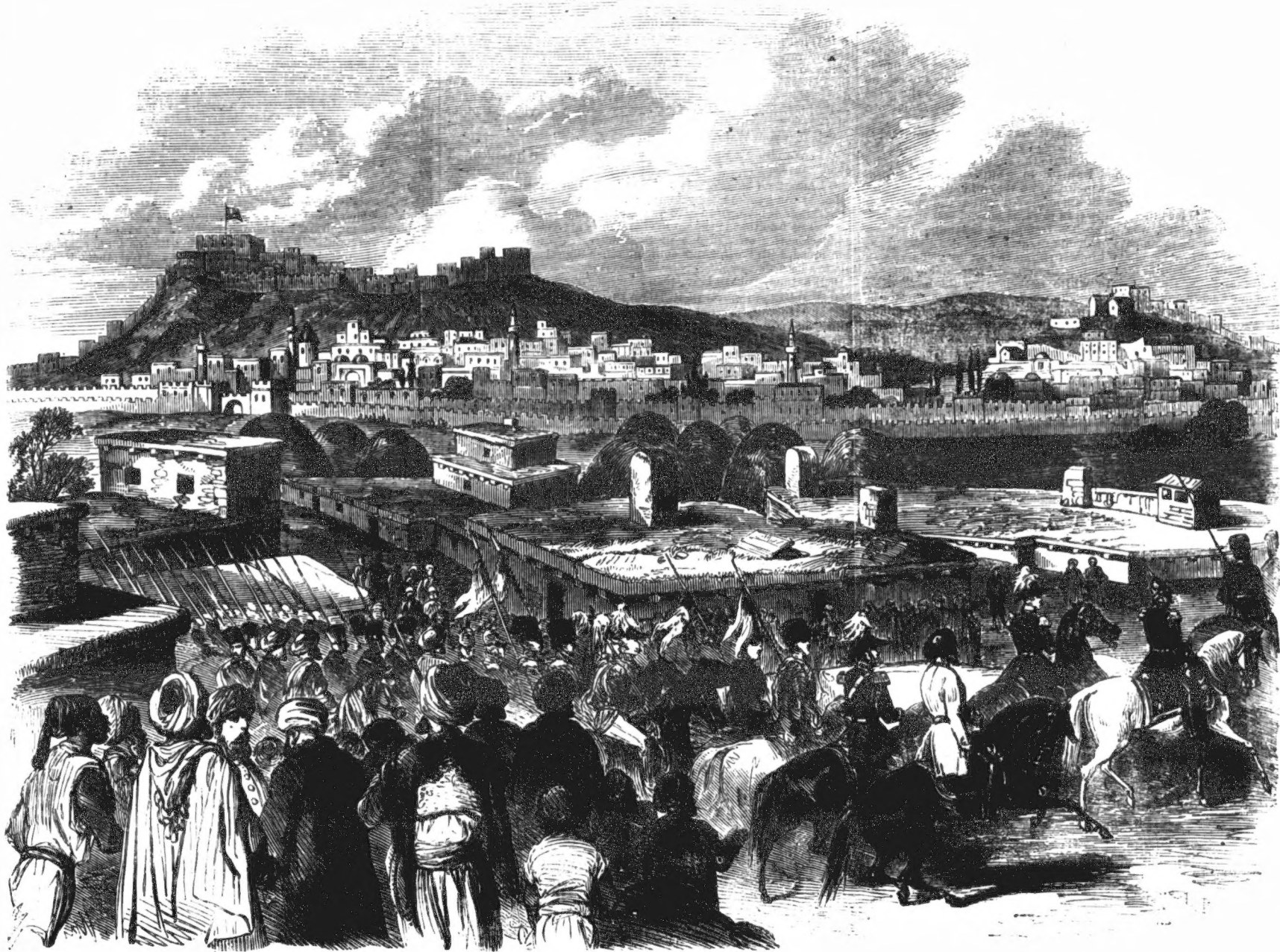
For the other blocks (in the area, D, H, L, and corresponding double letters, the price will be two-and-a-half guineas for the set of tickets for the three days; or for one or two days, one guinea each ticket. The seats in the gallery, lettered W, X, and Y, with double letters, will be issued at two guineas-and-a-half for the set, or single tickets one guinea each.

A third-class of tickets will also be issued for unnumbered reserved seats in blocks E, I, M, &c., including admission, at seven shillings and sixpence for either day of the Festival, or one guinea for the three days.

Applications for tickets for the South (or double-lettered) blocks will now be received at the Crystal Palace, Sydenham, S.E.; and for the North (or single-lettered) blocks, at the Handel Festival Ticket office, No. 2, Exeter Hall, W.C.; plans of seats are ready for inspection at each office.



A RUSSIAN PRIEST BESTOWING HIS BENEDICTION.



VIEW OF THE CITY OF KARS.

The Baddington Peerage.

BY GEORGE AUGUSTUS SALA.

CHAPTER XVII.—(CONCLUDED.)

ONLY A PAINTER.

THE behaviour of Juan Manuel Harispe under these trying circumstances was philosophical, and even dignified. He folded his short arms, planted his feet firmly on the pavement, and with a scowl of defiance looked at his assailant, although evidently prepared to stand any amount of shaking. He was Regulus come back to Carthage, and ready for the worst tubs full of rustiest nails. He did not open his lips even, when, apparently moved by Manuelita's intercession, the Professor released him from thralldom.

Meanwhile, the personage whose prevalent arrival had been the cause of averting certain bloodshed and possibly Death, went up to the policeman, and telling him that it was "all right," and that it was only a little bit of misunderstanding about a young lady—which indeed, in a limited sense of the term, it was—gave that functionary half-a-crown—he did not look, this individual, as though he had many half-crowns to spare—and said he would see that all the parties went home quietly.

The preserver of order now for the first time appeared to have something like a definite knowledge of the course that events were taking. The hazy state of doubt in which he had been appeared to be immediately dispelled by the magic, though mute, eloquence of the silver effigy of his Majesty William the Fourth, pocketing which, and with a wink containing whole encyclopædies of mysterious comprehension, he shut up the slide of his dark-lantern, and betook himself to fresh fields and pastures new, in the shape of a remote slum, where eight Protestants were breaking the heads of eight Papists, on a disputed question in which the right of property in a tin pail had merged in general politics, comprising the usual bellicose topics, the Battle of the Boyne, the Repeal of the Union, and the Pope of Rome.

Juan Manuel Harispe availed himself of his unexpected deliverance from the clutches of his stalwart enemy to seize his niece and hurry her away. Poor little Manuelita, who was almost scared out of her wits, gathered her mantilla about her, and clinging to her uncle, left the Professor and his deliverer together, casting a look, in which curiosity was mingled with gratitude, at the latter.

The Professor, on his part, was profuse in his professions of gratitude to the person who had prevented the commission of a great crime, and saved him from, perhaps, an immediate and final termination to his feats of legerdemain. All these professions the unknown took very coolly, contenting himself with saying that it was all right, and that he had suspected the old Spaniard from the commencement.

He was a comely young fellow to look upon, this unknown deliverer—tall, well-made, active in his movements (he had given one striking sample of his activity a few minutes before). In age he might have numbered some five-and-twenty years. He had a frank, open, manly face, bright blue eyes, sparkling with life and gaiety; light curly hair, and a mouth about which played a genial

and kindly smile. Small hands and feet, that a woman might have envied, gave him an air of distinction somewhat belied by his attire, which argued anything but elevated position or prosperity. An old shooting-jacket, most woefully out at elbows, a cap carelessly slouched on one side of his head, and a shirt-collar turned down over a frayed silk neckerchief, were the most noticeable items in his vestments, if we except the fact that he wore a light blonde moustache. Now moustaches in 1835 were rarities. Cavalry officers wore them, artists had begun to wear them; couriers wore them, and foreigners wore them; but the unknown looked neither like a dragoon nor a painter, nor a courier, nor a Frenchman.

"He can't be an actor," mused the Professor as, taking the arm of the unknown (who seemed nothing loth), he walked away from the scene of contention. "He'd starve if he were on the boards, that's certain. He isn't a gentleman; he's so deucedly seedy. I wonder what he is. I have it," he continued, "he's a fiddler. He must be a fiddler."

CHAPTER XVIII.

PHILIP LESLIE.

THE strange acquaintanceship that had been formed between the Professor of the black art and the young man whose moustaches caused so much perturbation to the necromancer—an acquaintanceship formed, too, through the medium of an assassin's dagger—was not long in ripening (as such sudden friendships frequently do) into as strange a friendship. The moustached unknown, had he asked himself the question, whether he was much and favourably impressed with what he had already been enabled to discern of the character of his new friend, would not probably have been able to give an answer in the affirmative; yet, with an odd recklessness and insouciance that seemed to be part of his character, he allowed himself to glide into the terms of a treaty of close alliance, none the less close because it was temporary and ill-assorted.

The Professor, treating the murderous assault upon him by Juan Manuel Harispe very lightly, and regarding it simply as a significant *point d'arrêt* to his gallantries towards Manuelita, not to be passed over in its portents any more than the first stroke of disease which attacks thrice before it kills, limited his arrangement of precautionary measures to giving Senor Harispe, his niece, and his establishment a very wide berth; and announcing his intention, as a pleasant alternative, to be flayed alive rather than return there, added that he should send for his luggage in the morning, pay the swindling old cub of a Spanish cut-throat his bill, and knock off half the items, and for the few remaining days that he intended to remain in Liverpool set up his tent at some more civilised and Christian-like caravanserai.

"And however," the Professor remarked, "as arm-in-arm with his new friend he proceeded toward the palatial Adelphi Hotel, "however I came to make such a consummate fool of myself as to remain unnumbered weeks in that unmitigated dog-kennel, knocks me into tenpenny nails, renders me as soft as the head of a cauliflower. I suppose I must have been in love with that black-eyed little puss of a niece, who is as hard-hearted as cannon coal, as artful as a blue-nosed monkey, and as downy as the knocker of Newgate. Were you ever over Newgate? As visitor, of course. I have enjoyed the acquaintanceship of several sheriffs. Naughty little Manuelita! However, I'm well out of it, I don't mean Newgate, but my Spanish courtship; and well rid of you, my cherub, as things go. The idea of the eminent Professor Jachimo

being made cold meat of—and deucedly ugly cold meat, too, knocked down like a bullock in the shambles, scored like a lot of pork for the bakehouse—and all for the sake of a designing little minx in a mantilla, is simply preposterous, simply absurd."

His companion gave a sudden start as he mentioned the girl's name, and seemed inclined to withdraw his arm. It is given to writers of fiction to know intuitively the inmost thoughts of their heroes—to read in their divining crystals the secrets of their heart of hearts. When it suits their purpose, but only then, they condescend to admit the public to a participation in their second-sight; and being in a communicative humour just now, I vouch-safe to inform my readers, that when Professor Jachimo's new friend heard that humorous person speak of Manuelita in the terms I have just set down, he experienced an almost irresistible desire to fall incontinent on the Professor, and to beat, punch, and pound him till he assumed the similitude and complexion of an Egyptian mummy. But he was either irresolute, or had a purpose to learn something more, for he took no hostile steps.

The Professor turned his head with a horse-laugh when he noticed the slight movement we have described, and laughed louder still at the sight, perchance, of the reflex of his internal opinion to be described in the countenance of his companion.

"Booby of me!" he cried, "you're not in love with her, too, youthful and mysterious stranger? Why, everybody's in love with her! The swell captain of dragoons—ha! ha! what a grand name he has!—who comes all the way from Manchester, and has got no work to do save to make love to this brown little gipsy. The manager, the fiddlers, the fellows who sing the comic songs and dance the clog-hornpipe, and your humble servant to command. Are you in love with her? Say, noble Roman!"

"I'm not a noble Roman," the unknown answered, nettled, it would appear, at the bantering tone of the Professor. "I'm a poor devil of a painter—a scene-painter at the Fontenoy Street Theatre; and as to Manuelita Harispe, I think she's an angel. It was for her sake, not yours, and to avoid her being brought into trouble, that I kept watch over your precious life this night, and prevented that Spanish bravo from sheathing his long knife in your body."

"And very much obliged to you I am," exclaimed the Professor, assuming as much heartiness into his tone as he could muster. "Grateful I am, and grateful I mean to be. There, there, I mean no offence," he continued, seeing that the self-designated "poor devil of painter" still continued somewhat sullen. "Manuelita is an angel, a seraph. I suppose I'm not the Mr. Right of her affections, and that she doesn't like me—a great many people don't like me, funnily enough. I hope she likes you better, my young friend, though I am monstrously inclined to fancy that the dragoon has the best chance of it. 'With his long sword, saddle, bridle, whack, fal de ral'—you remember the song? What! angry again! Dear, dear! what a gunpowder magazine it is! You should be anchored in the middle of the Mersey, and painted drab to prevent danger. There, give us your hand, and I'll say no more about it, save to ask you to drink Manuelita's health."

He did not wish for a response to his invitation, but seized the painter's small white hand in his own brawny palm, clapping the other meanwhile approvingly on his companion's shoulder. He had not a wheedling way with him, Professor Jachimo, not a coaxing way, not a persuasive way—not, generally, a pleasant way, by any means; but he had a hearty way—a very hearty way with

him—and that, I entreat you to pardon the tautology, want a very great way indeed. Naturalists have observed the same heartiness of manner, and disinclination to take a denial when on hospitable thoughts intent, on the part of that social animal the grisly bear. Professor Jachimo may have been a grisly bear, very closely and cleanly shaven.

The painter, though quick in temper, was apparently of a sufficiently placable disposition, for he returned the Professor's handshake as heartily as need be, and echoed his willingness to say no more about it. Then the pair went amicably enough up the great steps of the Adelphi, and into the coffee-room of the mammoth haven for travellers.

There was no one in this saloon (it was now nearly midnight) but an American gentleman—to judge by his complexion, from the South—who, having tried to dissipate the ennui of the evening by a succession of juleps, had resorted to whittling the *Liverpool Albion* up into fine shreds, which was no very difficult matter, and had then gone fast asleep, with his slippers on the mahogany table, and his face turned upwards towards heaven and the coffee-room ceiling, and was probably tranquilly dreaming (with a trombone accompaniment) of docile niggers with small appetites, and abundant cotton crops, himself ruling the market. There was one waiter—a bald-headed man, with a highly-respectable appearance, and the tie of whose white neckcloth would have done honour to any churchwarden—who was not quite asleep, but was making desperate efforts to keep awake; and to divert his mind, had tortured his erst snowy napkin into so many knots and twists, that the most rational theory that one could form respecting it was, that he wanted to make a halter of it, and hang himself forthwith.

The Professor—who was known personally and by reputation, both by printing types and engraved portraits, every where in general, and all over Liverpool in particular—had no difficulty in securing a bed at this aristocratic hotel: the general distrust as to travellers without luggage common among hotel-keepers being in this instance vanquished by the magic power (of the purse) well known to be possessed by the renowned Professor Jachimo. The Magician would have asked his deliverer to take up his quarters there, too, and did actually hint at the soft couches and luxurious

'gaff,' as it is—has known not the walk of the Treasury-hunting ghost these eight weeks. A bad look out."

"I find it bad enough, I can tell you."

"Might I be so bold as to ask you your name? We shall then be quite, so far as preliminary introductions go."

"What the deuce do you want to know my name for?" was the retort, rather fierce than courteous, of the individual who was being so cross-questioned. "Pshaw!" he continued in a milder tone, "what does it matter? You may see it in the playbills any day. New scenery and effects, by Mr. Leslie. That's my name—Philip Leslie, at your service, at any body's service except his Majesty's."

"Is that your real name?"

"That's either a very simple, or a very insolent question. I shan't answer it."

"I meant no offence. It's the only gratuitous thing I never take. I can't make money by it; for I've a large stock of offensive things of my own to give away, always on hand. You know as well as I do that in the profession names are as easily picked up as blackberries off a hedge in September. My name now," he continued, with a wink and smile of much significance, "has not always been Jachimo."

"What may it have been, then?"

"Well," the Professor replied, jauntily, "perhaps Cholmondeley, perhaps Howard, perhaps Percy, perhaps P—, perhaps Popkins," he in some confusion added, as if he wished to correct some mistake he had inadvertently committed in his system of nomenclature.

"You may have as many aliases as you please," his companion wearily returned, "and I dare say you have been known by a good many in the course of your career. But Leslie—Philip Leslie—is the only name I ever had or care to have; stay, there is one other name I should like to change it for; or rather there is one little prefix I should like to make to it."

"And that is—"

"The late Philip Leslie!"

"Bah, bah! my young friend," said the Professor, in a tone of consoling jocularity; "so young and so sick of life."

his narrative—to step aside from the track he has marked out for himself—a well-beaten track, and one which thousands have travelled—and to devote a short space to an analysis of the character of the last personage introduced in his drama.

Philip Leslie (under which name the "poor devil of a painter" whom I have heretofore occasionally designated under the embarrassing cognomen of the "Unknown" will be henceforth recognised in this story) possessed a character and disposition, and was gifted with qualities and attributes, deserving minuter, more extended, and more careful notice, than is usually allotted to the hero of a romance. Of his outward guise I have not felt bound to say much, but as regards those inner traits which my power of divination as a story-teller privileges me to foresee and to foreknow, it behoves me to be less concise and more explicit. Bear with me, then, while I endeavour to place before you the man—not in his habit as he lived, for outward garments are but sorry guides, and afford but an insufficient key to character—but in that inward semblance which defies all the masquerading trickeries of life, and which is not deceitful, because it is not seen. Would I could do as much for real flesh-and-blood men and women with whom I walk and talk all the days of my life, as I am enabled to do for the imaginary personages who strut and fret their hour on my mimic stage!

The French law, as expounded in the Code Napoleon, has fixed upon two points in life in which a man may attain his majority. The first majority is at twenty-one years, when the adult, just invested with the *toga virilis*, may assume, and is entitled to some, but not all, the rights, privileges, and immunities of citizenship and self-mastery. But the law forbids him to do everything he likes with his own, and postpones his enjoyment of certain rights—the most grave and important of all—till he has attained the riper and maturer age of twenty-five years. So nature acts with our mind. At twenty-one, most ordinarily-constituted men possess certain faculties and perceptions that warrant them in forming a judgment, or even acting (in strict moderation, be it understood) on some of the minor things in life; but it is not, in my opinion, till the age of twenty-five that a man ought to be entirely and wholly free from pupillage, either physical or mental. At twenty-five he is entitled to say "now or never," and is qualified to form an opinion, and to exercise a judgment, upon all topics connected with his own peculiar humanity and the immediate sphere in which Providence has been pleased to cast him.

Philip Leslie had just attained his twenty-fifth year, and may be reasonably supposed to have succeeded to that full inheritance of manhood, *plene et entire*, at which I have hinted, and which, in my opinion, twenty-five years alone can give. I speak, of course, of males, and of males alone; for in the female organisation, as most physiologists will observe, maturity, or majority, or ripeness—call it by whatever name you will—comes at an earlier age, ending, *oo, alas!* oftentimes as early. The lamp burns brighter, but it does not burn so long. You shall see a girl of sixteen, only just emancipated from the thraldom of her school-mistress, and quite young and inexperienced in the ways and wiles of this wicked world, a match, and more than a match, for a man of forty. Dalilah cafoles Samson the strong every day. So it has always been, and so it always will be, I suppose.

Philip Leslie was, then, twenty-five, and in the full health and vigour of that age, in which, if a man is ever to be worth anything at all, he begins to be worth it. He was singularly constituted. Of a nature frank, impetuous, daring, and somewhat imperious at times (and who can avoid a certain arrogance, and an implacable desire of ruling the roost, even at the risk of hurting and wounding the feelings of those nearest and dearest to us, and whom we love best in this world of sorrows and joys, at some seasons?)—of a nature, I repeat, frank, impetuous, daring, and imperious, there were still mingled with his sterner and harsher nature many qualities more pertaining to, and which would have seemed far more appropriate in, a woman. The existence of these qualities may be considered as analogous to a peculiarity I have noticed in his physical conformation, his stalwart frame, yet small womanly hands and feet, which, if we are to adhere to the opinion of Lord Byron (his Lordship having, by the way, excessively small hands and feet, though one of the latter was of the kind of malformation called "club"), are to be taken as unmistakable signs of noble, or at least of gentle descent.

Lucid in perception, bold and vigorous in forming plans and devising means, there was, for his misfortune, denied to him in his organisation that wondrous, indispensable, world-compelling muscle of mind which is called "will." He was as a gallant bark whose rudder is shattered—whose crew are too lazy, or too weak, or too despairing to rig a new one, and which must needs float hither and thither on the ocean of life, the butt of every wave, till, for all its mighty bulk, its brave armament, its rich cargo, it goes down for ever and ever into the depths.

He could not hate at all; but he could not love for long. He heaped up so much fuel on the altar which he was continually erecting to some divinity or other, that he was soon bankrupt as a coal merchant, threw down the scuttle, kicked over the altar in a pet, and transferred his allegiance to some other divinity. When this pantheism, or rather polytheism, exists, we know very well that there is another theism imminent: the great A. But the conflicting series of checks in his mental mechanism, which made him very like an expensive chronometer—going beautifully when it did go, but often out of order, and frequently not going at all, guarded him from degenerating into scepticism in the adoration of the beautiful. He was so affectionate, so kindly, so clinging in his heart-structure, that love some one he must, and love some one he always did. The profits of his love were very small, but the returns were marvellously quick. Men who love like this do not generally live long. The fire in the soul-range is lighted so frequently—is kept burning so incessantly, and the chimney is so seldom swept—that it, too, catches fire some day, and the house of life is burnt down into dust and ashes, and Eutychus falls from the third loft, and is taken up dead. Men who have loved often (I do not mean such mere slaves of passion as Mirabeau or the bad Lord Lyttelton, or Byron,—redeemed, to some extent, as were their errors, by their noble qualities of mind), but have yet lived discreet and sober lives, died early, and carried no gray hairs to the grave; but long lovers are long lives: aye, both the passionate and the temperate. The loves of an Abelard and a Heloise last half a century, the stately courtship of a Horace Walpole and a Madame du Deffand defies distance and age, and blindness and infirmity. And, believe me, there are no such monsters as young ladies are so fond of talking about—the tea-table phantasms, the sewing-circle chimeras, known as "general lovers." They are as fabulous as the phoenix. When a man is reported to be desperately in love with two women, it is perfectly certain that with one (and very often with both of them) he is not in love at all. It is impossible (if you love at all) to be on with the new love before you are off with the old; but it is the electric rapidity with which a man of quick impulses leaps from old to new that has originated the delusion that the books of love can ever be kept *en partie double*—by double entry.

Have you anything like a conception of this Philip Leslie of mine—this frank-hearted, strong-limbed, weak-willed fellow? Can you not reckon, among those of your own cognisance, men such as he: jocund, insouciant, generous, confiding, confidence-unworthy fellows? Brave young cornets and captains, who set out every day in the Grand Army to invade a Russian-like frozen society, and fight a Boreodino battle for bread; and to capture a Moscow that will be burnt about their ears, and turn them into an Army of Martyrs indeed, but who, having not the Will, will never rise to high command or great estate, but will be cornets and captains all their lives. Such free lances, such social mosquitoes as these, are said to be no man's enemies but their own. Here is another grievous fallacy; they are all men's enemies—for



THE PROFESSOR COMES TO DINE WITH SENOR HARISEPE.

fare which the Adelphi afforded to wayfarers; but the Painter said, with quiet decision, that he lived close by, that he would then bid the Professor good-night, for that he was tired out of his life.

The Wizard, whose narrow escape had contributed, perhaps, to make him hungry, ordered some supper, of which he partook with great gusto, strongly but ineffectually pressing his companion to "do as he did." All that he could persuade him to take was a biscuit and the effervescent beverage before named. The Painter sat opposite to him, tapping his fingers on the table, and glancing at him from time to time with looks of considerable curiosity. Professor Jachimo, when the first cravings of his appetite had been appeased, began to look with equal curiosity at the friend who had done him such signal service. Finally, he laid down his knife and fork, and honoured his guest with a prolonged stare.

"You will excuse my taking a very great liberty," he said, "though perhaps it isn't so much a liberty; but might I ask you whether you know my name?"

"I know it well enough," replied the Painter, with a careless laugh; "I ought to know it by this time. It's on every wall, in every shop-window—"

"On every tongue that can give utterance to the praises of art and the ineffability of magical paraphernalia," the Professor modestly interposed. "You were plain if not complimentary, young man; so I supplied the sugar-candy at my own cost and charges. Soap, thank the beneficent stars, is cheap, although an Excise duty yet weighs heavily on that useful article. Flummery can always be got for nothing. You are aware of my being the celebrated and accomplished Professor Jachimo?"

"I know who you are well enough," his interlocutor contented himself with repeating, though with a slight touch of disdain in his tone this time.

"And you, my generous preserver?"

"As I told you, a scene-painter at the Fontenoy Street Theatre."

"Yes; you were good enough to inform me of that fact before; and you will not be offended if I tell you that my experience led me to form a notion, on first seeing you, that you were indeed connected with the theatrical profession, but more in a musical than an artistic point of view. To tell the truth, I took you for a fiddler."

"I wonder you didn't take me for a horse-rider—I've been that and all the others. I paint now."

"Any thing else?"

"Starve."

"I thought so. The Fontenoy Street Theatre—pretentious

"I am sick of it," the Painter said vehemently. "Sick of it—sick of my name, if my real name be Leslie at all!"

Why did the Professor—certainly it could have been by no effort of volition—stretch forward his head eagerly when he heard this last remark, and in a voice that betrayed considerable nervous anxiety, say:

"Your name—your name! Didn't you tell me you had but one—Leslie?"

"And but one I have—Leslie. Still, I may have reason to doubt its being my real name."

"What reasons?"

"The same reasons I may have for doubting most other things."

"What name do you imagine, then, is properly yours?"

"That's my business," Philip Leslie answered unconcernedly.

"But," the Professor continued, "might I ask if you have any cause to think that Leslie is not your real name?"

"I scarcely know; yet, from time to time, when I have troubled myself about the matter at all, I have wondered who I was, what I was, and how much of the Philip or the Leslie there was in me. I cannot remember my father at all. I can only recollect my mother; and I was separated from her at a very early age, never to meet her again. My eyes, you see, are blue, but hers were dark; and I can recall them and her darker hair, poor soul, now."

The Professor gave a shrug. "I have talked with five hundred such as he," he thought. Indeed, most of the people with whom Professor Jachimo came in contact rejoiced in names that didn't belong to them. He lived in a "shadowy land, where all things wear an aspect not their own." Most rogues do.

Inquisitive Professor! what business could it have been of his? May he have been, perhaps, a man with some engrossing object of pursuit always before him? May he have been a man with a fixed idea, and that fixed idea the discovery of some body who bore a name that didn't belong to him, but was entitled to a name he had never borne? Who knows?

CHAPTER XIX.

CONTINUATION OF THE ADVENTURES OF PHILIP LESLIE.

It may be permitted to that novelist, whose chief aim is less the elaboration of intrigue, and the niceties of equivocal, than the study and elimination of the human character in its varied phases of passion—in its changing moods, its chequered stages of tranquillity and agitation, manumetude and recrudescence, charity and envy, pride and humility, hatred and love; it may be permitted, I hope, for such a writer to depart for an instant from the thread of

every member of the community is a shareholder in a commercial corporation, and his liability is not limited; so that if he squander, dissipate, or misverge, it is not on his own account alone that he does these things, but on account, and to the prejudice of the corporation, the bank, the community—Society, in a word; and Society will have him by the heels some day, so sure as his name is Adamson.

Let me now resume the colloquy between Philip Leslie and the worthy Professor Jachimo, which I interrupted in order to give the reader some insight into the inward being of the first-named personage.

The two friends continued until very late in the coffee-room of the Adelphi Hotel, and till the American gentleman who had gone to sleep before a pile of emptied julep-glasses, with his transatlantic feet on the mahogany table, and his transatlantic face turned heaven and ceilingwards, had summoned the "boots," donned his slippers, invested himself with the order of the chamber-candlestick, and gone to bed by way of a change, and till the waiter who had been wavering between waking and sleeping, and who had been making those desperate efforts to provoke self-strangulation, had gone to sleep in right earnest. Then Professor Jachimo and Philip Leslie having the coast clear, and the field of discussion entirely to themselves, began to converse with considerably more mutual confidence and absence from restraint than had hitherto marked their intercourse.

"You have saved my life," the Professor said, "and I naturally feel as grateful as a fellow can possibly do under such circumstances. I can't return the obligation, as your life, happily, is not, and does not seem very probable to run a chance of being in danger; still, I can show a sense of the favour you have conferred on me, if you will let me know in what manner it will be most acceptable to you. What can I do for you?"

"I don't know that you can do any thing for me."

"Nonsense," retorted the Professor, with that peculiar laugh of his.

"Every body wants something done for them. I have wanted things done for me sometimes, and have had a deuced deal of trouble, nay, have frequently absolutely failed in getting any body to do something I wanted for me."

"Well, I can scarcely tell you what you could do for me."

"You seem very hard up."

"I am, in verity, as poor as what is facetiously termed a church mouse—much poorer even than that impoverished animal, if it were possible to be so. I have drawn no salary for the last eight weeks, and have been working very hard, and eating very little, as is frequently the lot of persons in my profession."

"Have you any money at all?"

"Not a halfpenny. I just gave away—" he checked himself, and substituted, with a blush, "just lost my last half-crown."

"Well, then, confound it," cried the Professor, with an outburst of generosity, not very common to him, "you must have some money, you know. A fellow can't get along without money. I know what it is to be without money. I've been as hard up as you often. People look pillories and treadmills at you. Tell me how much money you want, and you shall have it as welcome as the flowers in May. The purse of Professor Jachimo is entirely at your service, and that humble individual is delighted to say that it is sufficiently well lined at present. Tell me then, generous youth, what thou requirest to set thee straight with the world, and give thee a fresh start in life, and it shall be thine instantaneously. Stick not at the sum; I can't be buyer and seller too, as the old clothesmen say; the Professor is liberal, and will disburse freely."

(To be continued.)

COCK-FIGHTING.

SOME of the American newspapers have taken to describing cock-fights with all the picturesque details to which Englishmen are accustomed in the accounts of pugilistic encounters. The following elegant narratives are from the *New York Herald*:

FIFTH FIGHT.—Both introduced brasschicks, each weighing four pounds seven ounces. The Jersey bird commenced the fighting, but New York quickly responded, and they fought furiously by rapid and punishing flights, cutting first throats, breast and body, when with a terrific lunge the gaff of the Jersey bird penetrated the head of his opponent and he died instantly. Duration fifty-nine minutes. The friends of the Jersey fowls were jubilant, as they had won four of five battles.

SEVENTH FIGHT.—Before the minutes passed given to prepare the contestants in this battle betting was heavily indulged in. Both showed a black red, weighing four pounds five ounces. Instantly the glittering gaffs began their work, and soon New York was cut in breast, neck, and throat, but New Jersey did not escape without injury; yet he was too adroit for his opponent, and New York lost the battle after fifteen minutes' severe fighting.

EIGHTH FIGHT.—Jersey had won five of the preceding battles and the main. Consequently when the birds for this contest were brought into the pit the betting was greatly in favour of their representative. Each was black red, and weighed, New York four pounds five ounces, and New Jersey four pounds six ounces. This fight was quite evenly and gamely contested, as they fought for twenty-eight minutes, and when New Jersey gashed New York for almost the fiftieth time, cutting his throat so fearfully that the last few drops of blood in his body dropped into the pit, he still endeavoured to fight, but with a gasp he succumbed—a whipped, but game, chicken. Now New Jersey had won six out of eight battles.

SPORTING GOSSIP.

THE *Sporting Gazette* announces the death of Mr. Montgomery Dilly, the well-known trainer, which took place at his residence, Cranbury-place, Southampton, on the 1st inst. Mr. Dilly was for many years at the head of the Lyttleton stable. The deceased, who died in affluent circumstances, was in his seventy-seventh year.—The Prince of Wales honoured Baron Meyer Rothschild with a visit at Mentmore, and hunted with his staghounds on Thursday. There was a good run of thirty-three minutes without a check. The whole distance was sixteen miles, and the Prince was in the "first flight" throughout.—Captain Weyland, of Crick, was killed on Saturday week whilst out with the Pychley. His horse ran away, and stopping short at a gate, dashed the unfortunate gentleman against the post, and broke his neck. The deceased, who was fifty years of age, was no horseman, having taken to hunting only three years since.—Mr. J. Henderson, M.P., when out with the Durham foxhounds recently, was riding a young horse, which swerved on approaching a gate, and, rearing up, fell backwards on his rider, whose right collar-bone was broken and his chest much bruised.—Alfred Hedges, huntsman to the Puckeridge, met with a severe fall on Saturday week, broke his collar-bone, and was bruised internally, owing to his horse falling on him at a fence.—The Chantilly staghounds met at La Morlaye on the 3rd inst., and had a tremendous run of five hours with a stag of ten times, which crossed the lake several times, and was finally finished by a bullet in La Reine Blanche. The huntsman's second horse was killed.

THE CAPITAL OF THE UNITED STATES.—The motion the House of Representatives to remove the capital of the United States from Washington to the Mississippi Valley was defeated by a majority of twenty-seventy-seven having voted for the change. The number of those favourable to a removal has excited some consternation in Washington. It has long been believed by many eminent men of America that "manifest destiny" must before long transfer the capital to some more central point in the country—probably to the flourishing city of St. Louis, in Missouri.

THE GARDEN.

PLANT HOUSES.

CAMELIAS, many of which have now expanded their blossoms, will need attention in regard to potting, stopping, or cutting in, according to the state in which individual plants or collections may be, or the object which it is desired to attain. When camellias are required to be in flower early in autumn or winter the plants, if out of bloom, should be potted forthwith, if such an operation is needful, and be placed in a nice warm humid structure, the temperature of which averages 60 deg. and does not exceed 65 deg. at any time. Here they will make an early growth, and be capable of forming flower-buds ready for an early display. Any varieties which, from any cause, it is necessary to cut down, with the view of forming more bushy or dwarf plants, will succeed best treated in a similar manner. It will be better, however, to do the necessary cutting a fortnight or three weeks previous to potting, or removal to a higher temperature. Camellias, thus judiciously operated upon, will stand any reasonable amount of topping. There will, however, be some amount of doubt as to their producing a good display of flower-buds the following season. Nevertheless, treating them thus early will prove advantageous, as it will afford more time for the formation of bloom-buds. The general stock—that, in fact, yet to furnish a display of flowers—should be kept in a more bushy form, and yield a more abundant supply of flower-buds, if a judicious system of stopping were at once entered upon. This is effected by breaking off all the prominent wood-buds which now crown the apex of all the stronger shoots, and which are sometimes associated with, and at the back of the flowers the selves. These snap off readily when pressed with the finger, and in their place will be produced two or three others. A variety of soils has been used for camellias, and each with some amount of success. I recommend the best fibry, partly decomposed maiden loam, a good sprinkling of silver sand, and moderately firm potting. Potted in this way they will not need similar attention again for five or six years. Do not overpot; simply shift, potting uniformly into larger sizes will amply suffice. Continue shifting successional stocks of cinerarias, herbaceous calceolarias, pelargoniums, fuchsias, &c., until they become sufficiently large to occupy the pots in which it is intended they should flower.

HARDY FRUIT GARDEN.

The proper season for grafting, having arrived, advantage should promptly be taken to "work" any new or select sorts upon older varieties which may not be considered desirable to be maintained. Plums and cherries especially should be attended to in this respect. Never graft upon very old wood, or such as, having made a large growth, is not likely to swell off freely with the "scion," when an intimate growing junction has been effected. Rather choose that which at the time of grafting, however strong the shoot may be, is likely to keep pace with the scion in perfect reciprocity of growth; thus only are good results to be attained. "Grafting clay," a mortar made with about two-parts of stiff clay to one of cow-dung, well beaten together, is the best of all plasters for the purpose of covering the grafted parts over, the main object to be kept in view being the total exclusion of the outer air, and the retention constantly of a slight amount of moisture around the wounds. Finish all nailing operations without delay; even now it will be necessary to proceed with some caution, as the buds upon peaches, &c., are already very prominent, and hence easily jerked off.

HARDY FLOWER GARDEN.

Divide, if necessary, stools of dielytras, delphiniums, and the white border lily. Prick out into a cold frame all cuttings procurable of centaureas. These are nearly or quite hardy, and often root more readily in such a position, dibbled into abundance of gritty open soil. The old patches of viola cornuti should in like manner be divided now. Dibble them out in rows a few inches apart, in any handy side border. They will be needed shortly for planting into situations where it is intended they should flower during the ensuing summer. Plants wanted for an early spring display, such as silenes, saponarias, myosotis sylvatica, nemophilas, &c., where not planted finally for show in the autumn, may still be pricked out into the necessary beds or borders with a chance of success. The sooner this is done, however, the better. They will then be able to establish a good root-hold before flowers are thrown up.

KITCHEN GARDEN.

Make a small sowing of Brussels sprouts. See that the cauliflower and lettuce seed previously sown is in a fair way of forming the necessary plants. These should each be "pricked" out into boxes, or what is better a cold frame, as soon as they are fit to handle. Make the necessary sowing of leek seeds for the main crop, and as opportunities offer plant a few of the autumn-sown lettuces and cauliflowers in a less exposed situation, and where the sun cannot reach them with its whole day's force in few more weeks. This will tend to secure a small supply when all the earliest ones are gone, and before others which are to succeed them are in. The main crop of parsnips should now in like manner be sown. The parsnip delights in a good, rich, deep, stiff soil. I do not advise sowing onions just yet, as I consider it a mistake sowing thus early, bringing the weakly and tender young plants through before harsh March winds have ceased to visit us. It cannot be considered a gain to cripple them thus in their early growth; rather wait then till more genial weather can be anticipated. Look over and re-adjust herb beds. Divide and transplant any which need such attention, adding fresh manure, and forking over all others.—*W. E. in the Gardener's Chronicle.*

THE IRON SHIPBUILDERS' SOCIETY.—Mr. Thomas Sweeting, secretary of the Iron Shipbuilders' Society, dating from Candor-street, makes the following startling assertions in a letter to a contemporary—"that we" (the shipbuilders) "never had any dispute with our employers upon any subject; that we never refused 6s. 6d. per day; and that we should be glad to hear that the employers had work for us at that, or even less wages." These statements are made in the face of the notorious fact that northern yards are quickly acquiring a monopoly of shipbuilding, on account of the obstinacy of the Thames artisans in refusing to reduce their terms, even when offers of work were made to them by charitable gentlemen for the sake of relieving the distress in the East of London.

MR. MECCHI.—Mr. Mecchi, one of the few farmers who do not grumble, admits that he has been doing a good trade at Tiptree of late in consequence of the high price which he has been obtaining for his wheat. In 1865, when wheat averaged 48s. 2d. per qr., he made a profit of £238, or 11 per cent. upon the capital engaged; in 1866, with wheat averaging 46s. per qr., his profit rose to £268, or 11 per cent. upon the capital engaged; and in 1867, with wheat averaging 61s. 3d. per qr. his profit expanded to £463, or 18 per cent. upon a capital of £2,571. This capital it should be understood, is the tenant's capital, not the landlord's capital.

A FACT in connection with the Russian Court is worth mentioning. The leather exhibited here exemplifies by its important qualities the great value of the well-kept secret of the tanning process for which Russia has so long been famous. Its softness, its durability, its peculiar and pleasant odour, and its imperviousness to wet, recommend this leather for every description of boot. To cover our poor feet, after all there is nothing like leather, and there is no leather like Russian. The fact alluded to is this—that the whole of the best samples in the department have been secured by an Englishman, Mr. S. W. NORMAN, of Westminster-bridge-road, Lambeth.—*The Cosmopolitan.*—[Adv.]

THE DRAWING ROOM.

THE PARISIAN FASHIONS.

THE official world of Paris has not given a single fancy ball this season; but in the Faubourg St. Germain, as well as in the Chaussée d'Antin, several very brilliant ones have taken place during the recent jours gras. The two most successful of these entertainments were those given by the Duke de la Rochefoucauld-Biasaccia and Count Montgomery. At the latter the Watteau style of costume was understood to be indispensable, but there were several exceptions to the rule. Dominoes, Venetian cloaks, and even plain ball dresses, were to be seen mixed up with the more picturesque shepherds and shepherdesses of Louis XV.'s time.

The lady of the house looked the coquettish shepherdess to the life; her costume being perfect with one exception—her head was not powdered. Princess Metternich, strange to say, was in an ordinary ball dress; the Countess de G— was very successful as a peasant from the Pays de Caux; but, after all, the veritable Watteau shepherdesses gained the day, in their small hats jauntily put on, their powdered heads, their pale blue dresses with pink roses on them, and their ornamental crooks. For a fancy ball this costume is in my opinion unapproachable, there is something so poetical and inspiring about it. Mme. de Montgomery's ball was by no means a large one, but the company was very select; it terminated in the small hours with a merry cotillon.

The following evening the same company, and several additions, assembled at the Duchesse de la Rochefoucauld-Biasaccia's, where a most splendid entertainment was given. The belles were decidedly Mme. de Gallifet, the Misses Hervey, the Marchioness de Marmier, the Duchesse de Dondeauville, and lastly Mme. de Metternich, who, although not strictly beautiful, always attracts more attention than much handsomer women. This Princess entered the room leaning on the arm of Prince de Henin, and both were dressed as Incroyables. There is an engraving of the time of the Directoire, called "Les Tuileries," which perhaps some at least of my readers may remember. It represents with great spirit and truth the costumes of that epoch. Mme. de Metternich had selected the costume of the lady seated on the left in the engraving, and she had imitated it admirably.

The Marchioness de Gallifet impersonated Reine Margot, in a white satin dress with gold network and gimp; the lace collar was straight in front, and formed the shape of a fan at the back. Her hair was turned back from the temples and plaited with pearls. If Alexandre Dumas had only been fortunate enough to have secured such a Reine Margot for his play, all Paris would have rushed to admire the young marchioness's lovely face.

Mlle. Hervey appeared as stars in two senses of the word. Their blue dresses were studded with silver stars; a silver star glittered over their foreheads; while gauze veils, gossamer-like, floated about their beautiful fair tresses. Mme. de la Rochefoucauld-Biasaccia was also a star, and her sister-in-law a huntress of Louis XIV.'s reign.

The Countess de Beaumont impersonated a village bride. Her dress was white silk, made with two skirts, which were looped up; the bodice was low and square, and was trimmed with pink and white roses. The countess entered with the Duke de Castries, attired as a village bridegroom; they were preceded by a band of musicians, and followed by a bridal party. The procession created quite a sensation among the company. Among the gentlemen, M. de Beaumont's costume was decidedly the most original. He was covered with those small puzzles called "questions," such as the Roman question, the Mexican question, &c., &c. In England I hear they go by the name of Fenian links. These small metal puzzles hanging all over the Count made a tinkling sound where ever he turned, and produced much merriment accordingly.

On Tuesday last Adeline Patti sang "The Barber" for the last time, and interpolated in the singing lesson an air from an opera by Mme. Tarbé des Sablons, called "I Batavi," which she sang as though inspired. Patti is a prodigious favourite in Paris; we shall miss her when she leaves us.

The two following toilettes I remarked the same evening at the Italians. The first was worn by a fair occupant of a Ministerial box. It was a white tulle dress, and the skirt was bordered with mauve tulle; the bodice was in mauve satin, cut in the form of a low coat, the tails of which were trimmed with revers of white lace. Diamonds in the hair, mounted as long lance-shaped leaves. In the opposite box there was also a very pretty toilette, composed of mauve faille, with a tablier of mauve tulle arranged crossway, and divided by narrow flounces of Alençon lace. A Reine Margot bodice, slightly bouillonné, with narrow crossbands of mauve satin between; Alençon lace braces were carried over the shoulders; they crossed at the back, and fell in long wide sash ends on the back breadth of the skirt.

Lent is the season for devotions, and also for visiting your more intimate acquaintances and friends. It is not considered good taste to go to church at the present solemn time of the year in a toilette that is in any way remarkable. In the Faubourg St. Germain the art of dressing in keeping with the occasion is understood better than anywhere else in Paris. Mlle. Marie Bataillon has introduced two toilettes especially appropriate to those youthful aristocrats who affect half mourning and black dresses during Lent.

These novelties are called "Les Toilettes St. Germain."

The first is made of Lyons poplin of the colour known as "Pon-tiffical violet." The under skirt is trimmed with three wide satin rouleaux, separated by fringe; the upper skirt, which is likewise trimmed with rouleaux and fringe, is looped up on the hips, forming many plaits; there is a wide satin sash commencing at the sides, and which is tied in the centre of the back breadth. The small full bodice à l'enfant, opens in front like the déshabillés fashionable during Louis XVI.'s reign. A small muslin fichu, crossed in front, is worn beneath the bodice; while above there is a short fichu tied carelessly à la Marie Antoinette. For outdoor wear this is replaced by a Marie Antoinette fichu, made of poplin and trimmed with rouleaux and a triple row of fringe. The toilette is completed with a large locket made either of dead gold or black enamel, suspended on black velvet, the ends of which fall below the back of the waist; by long Saxony gloves, and by unglazed kid boots with a small jet buckle in front. The bonnet is made of Spanish lace, with a delicately-cut jet coronet in front, and a white camellia at the side.

The other toilette consists of black silk; the petticoat is bordered with a deep plaiting; the skirt is buttoned the entire length of the front, and trimmed with a wide silk braid made in close imitation of peacocks' feathers. In every wave of the feather there is a malachite button. The skirt, which is full at the sides, en paniers, describes a tunic at the back, adorned with peacocks' feathers and a fringe of black swansdown. The feathers of swans are most fashionable at the present moment, and can be dyed all colours: they are very like marabouts, but have more substance in them.

What imagination and dexterity are required to invent a novelty in those aerial head coverings dignified with the name "bonnets"! What are called demi-saison bonnets begin to make their appearance with the month of March. Mmes. Laure, Esther, Moreau-Didsbury, Bysterweid, and other first-rate houses, are now beginning to put forth their spring novelties, and there is no doubt but that the Spanish style and black will predominate over all other forms and colours. Up to the present week the Lea bonnet is the newest that has appeared.—*Queen.*

A NEW CATTLE MARKET.

THE Bill introduced into Parliament by Lord Robert Montagu in the agricultural interest, to establish a new cattle market for all foreign cattle and sheep imported into London, is referred to a Committee of twelve members consisting of six Ministerialists and six Liberals. But while the Conservative members are likely to support the Government measure, we are not sure that the Liberal county members may not be sorely tempted to take the same course by their agricultural predilections; so that the tribunal is scarcely so satisfactory as might be wished for a subject of such importance. For some years half the consumption of butchers' meat in the metropolis has been supplied by foreign importation. The importers brought before the Committee of 1866 strong evidence to show that a separate market would mean increased market dues and diminished facilities for selling, and that the profit on imported cattle is too small to bear reduction without destroying the supply; and that Committee reported against the separation of the markets. It is to be hoped that the county feeling which carried the Cattle Plague Bill will not influence the present Committee to sanction a reversal of free trade policy in an article of such general consumption. The present proposal ought certainly not to be sanctioned without very cautious and impartial consideration.

IMPEACHMENT OF PRESIDENT JOHNSON.

THE second member appointed by the House of Representatives to impeach President Johnson before the Senate is Mr. Bingham, of Ohio, and not Mr. Kingham, as the Atlantic cable informed us. Mr. Bingham, formerly a judge, has hitherto been opposed to impeachment, but is now ardently in favour of it. One of Mr. Reuter's telegrams informed us that the new Legislature of New Jersey has rescinded its ratification of the constitutional amendment "regulating negro suffrage." It should be known even to Mr. Reuter's agents that the amendment in question is that simply abolishing slavery. The New Jersey Legislature probably passed its measure merely for moral effect, as in the case of a similar action by the Ohio Legislature the prevailing opinion of all parties in Congress was that such votes could not now affect an article which the Executive has proclaimed to be ratified and an integral part of the Constitution.

THE FAMINE IN RUSSIA.

LETTERS from St. Petersburg give a lamentable account of the famine now prevailing in Russia. The sufferers are no longer confined to the northern provinces; the famine has gradually spread to the confines of Siberia on the north-east, and the central provinces of Tver, Toul, Orel, Riazan, and Smolensk, usually the richest and most prosperous in the empire, and is now extending southwards. At the beginning of February there were eleven governments suffering from famine; a fortnight later there were nineteen. In Finland and Lithuania the distress is even greater than in the other provinces, the crops in Finland having failed for the last two or three years, and the Lithuanian proprietors having been reduced to a state of complete ruin by the system of spoliation pursued by the Government since the insurrection. In some districts the peasants mix the scraps of corn which still remain with bark or the thatch of their roofs; in others they eat acorns, roots, and moss. The inhabitants of whole villages wander about the country begging for food, and they die of hunger by hundreds. What makes matters worse is that the Government was only informed of the evil when it was too late to remedy it effectually. Strange to say, it is not from the local authorities that it has obtained this information, but, as we are credibly informed, from the British Consul at Archangel and our ambassador at St. Petersburg, the officials being apparently either too indifferent or too negligent to take any steps in the matter. A committee, presided over by the Czarewitch, has now been formed at St. Petersburg for the relief of the sufferers; but notwithstanding the energy with which it has sought the aid of the more wealthy citizens of the principal Russian towns, the amount subscribed is as yet quite sufficient even to meet the more pressing cases, 50,000 roubles only (£7,000) have been subscribed, while it is calculated that at least 15,000,000 (£2,100,000) are required to save the people from starvation.

ORDINARY LUCIFER MATCHES.—The Secretary of the Sun Fire Insurance Office stated to the Commons' Select Committee on Fires of last session, that he considers that carelessness in using ordinary lucifer matches causes to that office a loss of £10,000 a year. Surely statements of this kind should induce everyone to use only BRYANT & MAY'S Patent Safety Matches, which are not poisonous, and light only on the box. These Safety Matches are very generally sold by Grocers, Oilmen, &c.

GREY or faded hair restored to its original colour by F. E. SIMON'S AMERICAN HAIR RESTORER. Price 3s. Sold by most Chemists and Perfumers.—[ADVT.]



THE RIGHT HON. SIR ROBERT PEEL, M.P.

SIR ROBERT PEEL, BART.

THE present Sir Robert Peel is the eldest son of the late Sir Robert Peel, Bart., and was born in 1822. He was educated at Harrow and Christ Church, Oxford, and entered the diplomatic service. He was attached to the British Embassy at Madrid from June, 1844 to May, 1846. He has been a Lord of the Admiralty, Chief Secretary for Ireland, and is a Privy Counsellor. He has sat for Tamworth since the death of his father in 1850. He is married to a daughter of the Marquis of Tweeddale, and sister to the Duchess of Wellington.

MOTION TO COMMIT SIR ROBERT PEEL.

ON Thursday, Mr. Whitbread, at the instance of the Charity Commissioners, applied to the Court of Chancery to commit Sir Robert Peel to Whitecross-street prison for having disobeyed an order requiring him to furnish accounts of Tamworth School, which was founded by Sir Robert's grandfather, and of which Sir Robert is sole trustee. The Charity Commissioners had made repeated applications for such accounts during the last two years. Sir Robert had been personally served with notice of the present application at Drayton Manor, but he did not appear in person or by counsel.—The Vice-Chancellor said the notice of motion might have been served upon Sir Robert when he was going out to shoot, and therefore he might not have read it. Sir Robert was now probably at Whitehall, and to afford an opportunity of informing him of the present proceeding the motion must stand over till a quarter past one o'clock. If he should not then appear in person or by counsel the Court would be compelled to dispose of the case in his absence.—After one o'clock the case came again before the Court, when it appeared from a statement of Mr. Kekewich, who appeared for the solicitors of Sir Robert Peel, that the right hon. baronet was not in town, and it was not known where he was. The learned gentleman asked that the motion might stand over until the solicitor of the right hon. baronet might have an opportunity of communicating with him on the subject.—Mr. Whitbread readily assented, and the Vice-Chancellor ordered that the motion should stand over till next week, but he intimated that there must be no more delay, as the matter was now regularly before the court.

HAIR.—Mr. Fen, chemist, Oxtou-road, Birkenhead, the celebrated hairgrower, sends his noted formula, pre-paid, to any address for thirteen stamps. This formula will produce whiskers and moustache within thirty days, and is a certain remedy for baldness and scanty partings, without the slightest injury to the skin. See advertisement.—[ADVT.]

THE ALABAMA CLAIMS.

THE discussion in the House of Commons on the Alabama claims was worthy of the subject. The maintenance of friendly relations between Great Britain and the United States is not important to the two nations only, it is almost a necessity of civilisation. A quarrel between two such Powers, allied in blood and using the same language, would be a world-wide calamity; and the members of the House of Commons who took part in the debate were evidently impressed with this belief. No nation can be so much interested as our own in establishing a prohibition against the dispatch of armed or half-armed vessels from neutral ports; and it would, as Lord Stanley said, be worth far more than the balance we could be called upon to pay for the Alabama claims to enforce such a principle, but it is certain that, however much we may desire it, it is not yet accepted as a doctrine of international law. Whether the Government by itself or its agents was guilty of negligence in permitting the Alabama to escape is an issue which is peculiarly within the province of an arbitrator, and upon which the citizens of a nation concerned cannot be expected to deliver a trustworthy judgment. According to what we understand to be the resolutions of international law, the issue of fact is in this case immaterial, because taken most strongly against us we should be adjudged innocent of wrong. It might be found that damage had been occasioned by our slothfulness, but it would be added that we were not bound to be on the alert to repress an act not condemned by the law of nations. It is to be regretted that this conclusion should be not only possible but probable. The law is indefensible and absolutely unsuited to the conditions of modern life, and it would be some compensation for the mischief the Alabama occasioned if the rules of neutrality in war could be authoritatively reviewed and amended. The debate must prove to American statesmen how thoroughly we are persuaded that it is the interest of ourselves and of the world that the law of nations should be settled in the sense they desire.—Times.

CARNIVAL AMUSEMENTS.

LETTERS from Turin describe the carnival amusements there as having been usually magnificent this year. The most popular of them was the performance in the Victor Emmanuel Square, the whole of which was converted into an open-air theatre for the occasion, the pit alone containing some 30,000 people. On the stage, which

occupied the whole of the eastern side of this enormous square, the largest in Europe, were represented the birth and career of Gianduja, the Turin harlequin, in, as the playbill has it, a "Non-plus-ultra-comifantastico-mimico-pirotecnico-militaredanzante-quest-reginnasticarmonica Azione." The palaces surrounding the square were richly adorned with all sorts of decorations and hung with tapestry, and the windows, balconies, and roofs were covered with spectators. The principal parts were taken by aristocratic and financial celebrities of the town, and upwards of 400 persons appeared on the stage. The proceeds of this monster performance are to be devoted to the relief of the poor.

MAURITIUS.—A naval officer writes to suggest that there is no reason why Mauritius should either be denied a garrison or supplied with one at a great sacrifice of life. "The two principal places in the Mauritius," he says "are Mahébourg and Port Louis, the former a healthy locality, the latter low lying, undrained, a hotbed of infection. If there were objections to the return of the 36th to the Cape, surely they might have been landed at Mahébourg, where are the head-quarters of the 32nd."

DRUNKENNESS IN THE ARMY.—The military authorities contemplate the introduction of an entirely new system of punishment for the crime of drunkenness in the army. Hitherto any man guilty of having been four times drunk in one year was liable to imprisonment, but it is now proposed to endow the commanding officers with the power of stopping the soldier's pay for every case of drunkenness, and thus relieving him of that spare cash which usually finds its way into the publican's till.

AN ELEGANT COUGH REMEDY.—In our variable climate during the winter months coughs and colds appear the greatest enemies to mankind, and we are pleased to be able to draw the attention of sufferers to "Strange's Celebrated Balsam of Honey," which as a cough remedy, stands unrivalled. Honey, in the form of a Balsamic preparation, is strongly recommended by the Faculty our medical works, and by Dr. Pereira (late lecturer on medicine to the hospitals).—See *Materia Medica*, vol. ii. page 1854. It will relieve the most irritating cough in a few minutes, and by its mildly stimulating action, gently discharges phlegm from the chest by easy expectoration, and restores the healthy action of the lungs. The amount of suffering at this time of the year is incalculable, and numbers, from the want of an effectual remedy at a low cost, have the germs of consumption laid. Sold by most chemists at 1s. 1d. per bottle, large size 2s. 3d. Prepared by P. Strange, operative chemist, 260, East street, Walworth. Agents: Messrs. Barclay, Farringdon-street; Newberry, St. Paul's; J. Sanger, 50, Oxford-street; and Butler and Crispe, Cheapside.—[ADVT.]

A MATRIMONIAL FEVER.

A MATRIMONIAL fever seems to be raging in the North, if one may judge from the advertisement pages of the *Scotsman*. In the "courtship corner" of that otherwise sedate and decorous journal, a score of amorous advertisers may daily be found sighing (in small type at so much a line) for conjugal sympathy. Every rank of life seems to be equally smitten with the same passionate yearnings, from the "four domestic servants who wish to correspond with four engineers or joiners" to the "gentleman, aged twenty-seven, residing in a beautifully situated house two miles from a county town, who is desirous of meeting with an eligible young lady of good position, who would make a pleasant companion for life: money no consideration, the advertiser having ample funds;" and the "English lady (aged 28), good personal appearance, and amiable temperament, possessed of moderate fortune; wishes to correspond with a gentleman of steady habits, and of domestic taste, with a view to matrimony." There is an Arcadian simplicity in the appeal of the "sheep-farmer in comfortable circumstances who is about to furnish," and who evidently thinks that while he is about it he may as well include among other articles of furniture "a young lady under twenty-five." "Two commercial gentlemen" betray the instincts of trade in their search for two young ladies "with some means," and the "young gentleman, bearing a high position in the legal profession," who wishes to find a wife "not exceeding twenty, and possessed of an annual income of at least £300" is plainly of opinion that love in the "abstract" may be very well in its way, but matrimony should be based on more substantial considerations. As for the ladies they seem to judge a man rather by his occupation than his income. "Two young ladies, a blonde and brunette, under twenty, considered pretty," sigh for military men; "three young ladies, considered very handsome, of amiable dispositions and attractive manners—aged respectively seventeen, nineteen, and twenty-one—wish to correspond with three special constables, with a view to matrimony;" and "two domestic servants" have set their hearts, one on a tradesman and the other on a seaman. The sympathy of a common misfortune leads a "jilted young lady" to offer consolation to a "jilted young gentleman." But, perhaps, the most curt and business-like advertisement of all is the following:—"Young Lady Wanted, about Seventeen or Eighteen, to go to a Ball on the 14th."

CHRISTIANITY AND SCIENCE.

THE lay mind of the country, let enthusiastic sceptics say what they will, has not learned to look upon the historical facts with which the Christian religion is bound up, as Cicero and Caesar looked upon the tattle of the augurs; but it is, I think, absolutely certain that the lay mind of England will accept those truths respecting the physical world upon which scientific authorities are agreed, and those conclusions respecting the documents in which the Christian religion is embodied on which scholars are unanimous. It is absolutely certain, also, that these scientific truths and philological conclusions differ in important points from the conceptions entertained regarding them by the divines and scholars who drew up the confessions of the various Protestant Churches. Englishmen feel themselves bound, not merely by their national character for integrity, frankness, and courage, but by their Protestantism itself, to face every statement which is true, and to face it with a welcoming smile. That clearing process which has been applied to all our knowledge must be applied to our religion. It must divest itself of every tag of superstition; and it will, we may pretty confidently infer, be in the future less ecclesiastical and less dogmatic than it has been in the past. But there is no reason to apprehend that we are passing into the Chinese phase of civilisation, or that the grandeur which envelopes human affairs when heaven's light falls upon them is to be no more seen in England. Christianity, the most spiritual of religions, presents no parallel to the religions of classic antiquity; it affords scope to all that is noble, great, beautiful in man; it is the religion of conscience and of the affections; its harmony with what is divine in humanity is so profound, that the circumstance has been taken advantage of to represent it as a mere elaboration of natural religion. The deliberate testimony of the wisest of the moderns, Goethe, was given to the effect that man cannot recede from the point to which he has attained in Christianity. That a religion which, in its body of spiritual truth, offers a comprehensive and benign response to all that is deepest in human nature, under what theory soever man is viewed, should be undermined by the discovery of new facts relating either to the formation of the world or man's place in the animal creation, is out of the question; and the historical evidence touching the fundamental facts of the Christian revelation stands at this moment on a basis which scholars taking rank with any in Europe hold to be impregnable.—*Saint Paul's*.

A VACANCY has arisen in the representation of Huddersfield by the death of Mr. Crosland, who expired at his seat near that borough on Sunday, after a very long illness.



ST. NICHOLAS CHURCH, NEWCASTLE.

ST. NICHOLAS CHURCH, NEWCASTLE.

This is a fine old building in the Decorated English style, and although not the oldest is the parent church of Newcastle. The steeple is a remarkable composition for its simplicity, and has been copied from St. Giles's, Edinburgh; the College Tower, Aberdeen; and St. Dunstan's in the East, London.

LADY LAURA AND HER HOME.

MR. KENNEDY always had prayers at nine, and breakfasted at a quarter past nine, let the hours on the night before have been as late as they might before the time for rest had come. After breakfast he would open his letters in his study, but he liked her to be with him, and desired to discuss with her every application he got from a constituent. He had his private secretary in a room apart, but he thought that everything should be filtered through his wife. He was very anxious that she herself should superintend the accounts of their own private expenditure, and had taken some trouble to teach her an excellent mode of book-keeping. He had recommended to her a certain course of reading,—which was pleasant enough; ladies like to receive such recommendations; but Mr. Kennedy, having drawn out the course, seemed to expect that his wife should read the books he had named, and, worse still, that she should read them in the time he had allocated for the work. This, I think, was tyranny. Then the Sundays became very wearisome to Lady Laura. Going to church twice, she had learnt, would be a part of her duty; and though in her father's household attendance at church had never been very strict, she had made up her mind to this cheerfully. But Mr. Kennedy expected also that he and she should always dine together on Sundays, that there should be no guests, and that there should be no evening company. After all, the demand was not very severe, but yet she found that it operated injuriously upon her comfort. The Sundays were very wearisome to her, and made her feel that her lord and master was,—her lord and master. She made an effort or two to escape, but the efforts were all in vain. He never spoke a cross word to her. He never gave a stern command. But yet he had his way. "I won't say that reading a novel on a Sunday is a sin," he said; "but we must at any rate admit that it is a matter on which men disagree, that many of the best of men are against such occupation on Sunday, and that to abstain is to be on the safe side." So the novels were put away, and Sunday afternoon with the long evening became rather a stumbling-block to Lady Laura.—*Phineas Phinn*.

GO AND DO LIKEWISE.

A TEACHABLE woman, with bright eyes, who "improves each shining hour," not only has many chances in the year of finding a sensible husband, but has many years to do it in. She grows old so much more slowly than the flirt; her mind brightens as her complexion fades. Indeed, the power of mind over matter will go further than this. I have known girls who were positively plain at twenty grow comparatively good-looking at thirty;—but then they had been making themselves agreeable in the very best fashion all their lives. I have in my memory especially one dear contemporary of mine, whom I had the wit to love and value, though not the wisdom to imitate. She was almost ugly in her youth; moreover, she was shy and awkward. She had a painful consciousness of her plainness,

which she got over as she ceased to think or care about her looks. For Nature had gifted her with a mind and heart as beautiful as her features were plain. By the time that I was become rather an angular old maid, her inward woman had so got the better of her outward that she was really an attractive woman; and I have heard an eminent painter say of her that her face was almost the loveliest he had seen.

She married a man of considerable distinction when she was near forty, and I am convinced that they were as "happy ever afterwards" as any prince and princess in a fairy tale. Hundreds of people loved her;—men and women as well. Women did not resent her popularity with men, for it was an attraction perfectly clear of all personal vanity and conscious flattery. She was as modest as Burns's "daisy." I never saw her "make an eye" in my life. I believe firmly that she enjoyed more happiness in one of her least happy years than I did in ten of my best. But she deserved happiness, and I didn't. My dear, I hope you will follow her example, and not mine. She was a wise virgin and I was a silly flirt.—*Saint Paul's*.

WESLEYAN METHODIST CHAPEL, HORNSEY ROAD.

The foundation of this chapel was laid on the 7th of June, 1858, and it only took four months in its erection. It is capable of accommodating 1,000 persons, and its entire cost was £2,497. The style is that which prevailed in the 16th century, and marked by the Reformation in this country.

OUT OF WORK AND STARVING.

"AN Engineer" writes to the *Times* to say that he has been requested by a large foundry firm in the country to send them down half-a-dozen men as "trimmers" or "fettlers;" that he mentioned the matter to the foreman of a foundry at the East End, telling him that the wages offered were good, and that the work was all paid for by the piece. The foreman replied that there were plenty of "trimmers" and "fettlers" out of work and starving; but that none of them would venture to accept the job offered, because the rules of their unions did not sanction piecework. "AN Engineer" suggests that Mr. Potter's observations on this particular case should be invited.



WESLEYAN METHODIST CHAPEL, HORNSEY ROAD.

LAW AND POLICE.

SWINDLING CARMEN.—A respectable-looking man, named Percy Bulkeley, of 30, Montague-square, was brought up on a warrant, charged with defrauding cabmen.—Robert Howe, proprietor and driver, badge 11,623, said: The prisoner hired my cab in the Haymarket. I took him to a cigar shop in Pall-mall. Then to Montague-street, Baker-street, where I waited some time for him. I then took him to 30, Montague-square. After waiting there for some time he said I should have to take him presently to a chemist for some leeches. The driver of a four-wheel cab came up, and said he had come after some money from the prisoner. I picked up my ears, and thought he was going to do me. When he came out I drove him to a chemist's shop. Then I drove him to a place kept by a woman named Lyons, in Pantion-street. I told him to pay the old man (the other driver), and he said he had no money. He stated he was going in to Mrs. Lyons's place to put on some leeches. I waited and then went in, and asked him to settle with me, as I wanted to go and change my horse. He was sitting down in an easy chair. The curtains were drawn, and he seemed quite cozy. He said he would take the other cab and settle with him for me. I told him that would not do. He gave me this letter to take to 30, Montague-square, and the servant would pay me. Seeing a crest on it I thought it was all right. The letter ran as follows:—"March 6th. Please pay the cabman, who is the bearer of this, his fare-money. It is quite right.—Percy F. Bulkeley." When once you get him inside Mother Lyons's place you are lucky if you get your money. I took the letter, but got no money. The servant said he never paid any cabman. There are about thirty cabmen he has served in this way.—Prisoner had nothing to ask.—Mr. Tyrwhitt: You must pay the 9s. cab fare and 7s. costs, or go to prison for fourteen days.—In the second case, he was ordered to pay 7s. fare and 2s. 6d. costs, or go to prison for a further term of 14 days.—In the third case, 5s. fare and 7s. costs, or seven days.—In the fourth case, 6s. fare and 2s. 6d. costs, or seven days.—The cases were all of a similar nature. In the second case he was driven after twelve at night to St. Bartholomew's Hospital, to know what cases were coming in on the following day. It was stated that other warrants are out against the prisoner.—Mr. Tyrwhitt, addressing the cabmen, said: The best thing for you to do would be to get all the men together, and see what they can do with their warrants. It is a very hard thing on cabmen, who have to be about in all weathers and at all hours. Some people seem to think they can do what they like with them. It is a hard and wretched life they lead. They have given their evidence in a very fair and impartial manner, and I have not heard a harsh word come out of their mouths.

A ROW AMONG THE SUPERNUMERARIES AT THE AGRICULTURAL HALL.—Alfred Hyland was summoned before Mr. Barker, on a charge of having unlawfully assaulted Thomas Transfield at the Agricultural Hall, Islington, on the 25th ult.—The complainant and the defendant are engaged as supernumeraries at the Agricultural Hall, and take part in the "Grand Procession of Monarchs." On the night in question, according to the statement of the complainant, the defendant had got into his place, and when asked civilly to leave it and take his own place, he refused, and made use of bad language. All round the circus the defendant threatened the complainant, and when they got into the dressing-room, the row culminated in the defendant striking the complainant in the face, and blacking his eyes. As the defendant had stated that he would repeat the violence, and as the complainant was afraid that he would do so, and also carry into execution his threat to smash his head "into a mummy," he asked the magistrate to bind over the defendant, and make him find sureties to keep the peace, "not only towards him, but also to the whole of Her Majesty's subjects."—The defendant said that none of the supernumeraries had settled places in the procession, but when they were dressed they had to take what place they could get. On the night in question the complainant wanted to show himself off, and because he would not get out of place to let him come in front, the complainant struck him. When in the dressing-room a fight took place, and because he got the best of it, the complainant, by way of revenge, summoned him.—Mr. Barker said it appeared to him that there had been a fight, and that one was as much to blame as the other. He then dismissed the summons.

CHILDREN PLAYING AT FENIANS.—Frederick Alfred Bone, aged nine, and Richard Lewis, aged nine, were placed at the bar before Alderman Carter, charged with placing some fuses, some straw, and some paper, in the letter-box of Messrs. Feltham and Co., 64, Aldersgate-street, supposed for the purpose of setting fire to the letters in the above box.—Robert Anscombe, 112, said on Friday, at twenty minutes to nine o'clock, he saw the two children go to the door of 64, Aldersgate-street. Lewis had some straw in his hand, which he put into the letter-box. He afterwards went again and put into the box some paper.—In reply to Mr. Davies, the second clerk, the witness said the fuses had been burnt, and were wrapped up in the paper. The paper was not burnt or scorched, nor was there any appearance of fire.—The prisoners had told the officer on the way to the station-house that they only wanted to frighten the people, and make it appear as if Fenians had been there.—The prisoners were reprimanded and given over to their parents.

THE TODMORDEN MURDER.

The examination of Miles Weatherhill, charged with the murder of Jane Smith, at Todmorden Vicarage, on Monday, was concluded before the magistrates on Friday, the prisoner being committed for trial at the Manchester Assizes. The evidence given was of considerable interest, especially that of the Rev. Mr. Plow (who, though so brutally treated, was sufficiently recovered to be present) and of Sarah Elizabeth Bell, the nurse whom the prisoner courted, and who was dismissed by Mrs. Plow for continuing a connection which her mistress disapproved.

Mr. Plow, in the course of his evidence, said: I have had prior conversation with the prisoner in reference to the dismissal of Sarah Bell. She was dismissed for breach of trust and breach of promise. She promised not to speak to the prisoner again. She was, I think, only seventeen years of age. She had no relatives in the neighbourhood that I knew. She came as nurse, but she was cook when she left. The prisoner told me I had taken away her character, and that he was determined to come to my house whether I liked it or not. He also spoke about my keeping my servants secluded from the town. He said to me, in reference to Sarah Bell, that he would be revenged. This was in November. Whilst Sarah Bell was in my service, the prisoner asked permission to keep company with her. I objected, in consequence of her being so very young, and said that, moreover, had she been older, I did not approve of long courtships going on in my house.

The prisoner: I should like to know how it was you denied me, after the honourable way in which I came to you?—As I have already said, the girl was so young. It was quite sufficient, to my mind, to deny you.

Why did you deny me, after you knew her parents had no objections?—At that stage the girl knew little of you, cared little for you, and was indifferent to you.

Are you not mistaken in that?—She told me so, or rather my wife told me.

If she was careless or indifferent about me, how was it that she afterwards went with me?—In that consisted the sin of my eyes. Sarah Bell, when it was put to her, had no wish that the matter should go on; and we had no notion that it was not at an end six months before, until about a month before her dismissal.

Don't you think she cared for me when she would go with me all that time?—I cannot say.

Did you not once say she was a steady girl?—A very steady girl.

Did you not afterwards say when she left that you mistrusted her?—Yes.

Did you not say that had she been a respectable girl she would not have gone with me after she had promised not to do so?—I may have said so.

Did you not say one Sunday afternoon that I blasphemed every time I went to the church, and say you would rather I stayed away from church than go?—With regard to the former part of the question I cannot say I used those exact words. I believe I did say, referring to your state of mind, that I had rather you stayed away from church.

Can you swear I said I would have my revenge?—Not on me, but on the servants. You had been speaking mostly about the servants, and I had it on my mind that you referred to them.

By the magistrates:—Did the prisoner at all complain of Jane Smith?—I cannot remember that he did.

The prisoner: Do you think that I broke the windows?—I cannot say.

Do you know that your wife ever said to Sarah, "Will you have a weaver?"—No; I know nothing about it. I think it is very unlikely.

Do you think that my intentions were really good to the girl?—I have no reasons to doubt the goodness of your intentions.

Has Sarah Bell ever been "carpeted" either by you or by Mrs. Plow?—She has been taken to task once by myself. I mean by this, I lectured her.

Did you ever speak to her in a sneering way about me?—I only spoke to her once about you, and that was when I gave her notice of her dismissal.

Don't you think that she showed she cared for me when she gave up her situation?—She had no choice; she was obliged to give it up.

Did you not give her a week to consider of it?—Not that I am aware of. In fact her conduct was so flagrant that it was very unlikely such a thing should have been done.

The prisoner's sweetheart, Sarah Elizabeth Bell, gave her evidence quietly, and when asked whether the prisoner ever asked her in marriage, very readily put the question aside by remarking that it referred to a private matter, and had nothing to do with the case.

Some letters were read, which had passed between Sarah Bell and the prisoner, from which it appeared that he had urgently pressed her to come to live at Todmorden again, she having gone to a place some distance off. In one of the letters this passage occurred: "We should not have had any occasion to be parted at all, had Plow been a gentleman. He and his wife and the traitor have spoiled our happiness, and unless that happiness can be renewed they shall rue it; for I will open Jane's secret to all Todmorden, and will not be the only one to suffer. No; the traitor will suffer a little. I cannot forgive them for doing as they have done, because we acted honourably, and it was not right of them to do as they have."

"The traitor" meant Jane Smith, the girl who was shot. The prisoner confessed that it was his intention to take this young woman's life.—He was committed for trial at the Manchester Assizes.

The funeral of Jane Smith took place on Friday morning, and was attended by a large concourse of people. She is buried in the churchyard of the parish church, which adjoins the vicarage, so that her grave is only some twenty yards distant from the spot where she was murdered.

FOLLOWERS.

The question of followers or no followers is one of the most vexatious of the many vexatious things that burden the soul of every housekeeper. A large number cut the Gordian knot by peremptorily declaring for "no followers," without exception; and, under these circumstances, the rule being definite, the course of both mistresses and servants is clear. But to the minds of a large and increasing number of women the idea presents itself, that the maxim of "no followers" when carried into practice, is hardly a following out of the golden rule; and, reflecting that if they themselves were dependent on the will of others, that fact would hardly deprive them of all interest in and affection for their friends, they endeavour to make some arrangement by which a reasonable number of visitors shall be permitted to have access to their servants.

The rule of "no followers," though it is intended to keep the house free from the friends and acquaintances of servants is one which is difficult to enforce, unless the mistress exercises over her servants a superintendence which is almost equivalent to espionage. It leads almost certainly to deceit on the part of the servants, to their staying out an unreasonable length of time when they are sent to execute commissions, and to their going to their friends when they pretend to have been to church. Mistresses who have any true regard for, or interest in, their servants do not find that the rule of "no followers" has a beneficial effect on their servants, as regards either their character or their interest in their work. A lady expects too much who thinks that her servant will, from the mere fact of entering her house, give up all cares and interests of her own, and think only of those of her mistress.

On the other hand, it is not to be forgotten that a servant, on entering a household, certainly agrees to give up a large amount of her individual liberty; and that, though the comfort and pleasure of a servant are things that no considerate mistress would forget to think of, yet the convenience of the mistress and the execution of her work are matters of paramount importance. Servants are occasionally apt to forget this, and to consider that unless they have everything their own way, they are hardly used.

It certainly would be unreasonable to allow servants to have visitors at whatever times they might choose themselves. Such an arrangement would be subversive of all order, and the work of the house would never get done. But between anarchy (such as would be the result of an arrangement of this kind) and a despotic government (which would forbid to servants all intercourse with their friends in the house of their mistress) there lies a medium. Mistresses find it to their advantage to permit visits at stated times to their servants from approved friends.

The times allowed for these visits ought to be definite and clearly understood; and servants ought to be made to comprehend that visits taking place at other times (unless under very exceptional circumstances) are looked upon with disfavour. Again, a mistress ought to know who the visitors are who come to see her servants regularly; else servants, who have a talent for making casual acquaintances, will very probably bring into the house persons of whom the mistress could not in any way approve. Instances are by no means uncommon of robberies of houses having been planned by "young men," whom the servants had picked up as acquaintances. If a mistress allows visitors to her servants, we think she has a right to know who they are, and to be assured, for the sake of her household, as far as she can, of their respectability. A mistress also has an undoubted right to limit the number of the visitors whom she allows, else a door is opened to all sorts of irregularities, not to be thought of in any well-regulated household.

Of course all such arrangements and limitations as these can only take place in a household where the mistress takes a due interest in the welfare of her servants, and where she remembers that the nurse, and cook, and housemaid, and whatever other dependants she may have, are human beings, with interests beyond the walls of her house. A little care for the troubles which "Sarah" or "Jane" may have, apart from those incident to her

"place," will often be repaid by a thousandfold real attachment to the mistress, who shows that the difference of station between herself and her servant has not made her forget that they have innumerable things in common. The "touch of nature" which "makes the whole world kin," might be employed with advantage by mistresses more frequently than it is.

It may be troublesome to arrange the days on which the servants shall have visitors, but a little care and thought, and some firmness, will carry a conscientious mistress well through. As circumstances constantly alter, the rule of one mistress would hardly ever be entirely suited to being carried out by another. Judicious care must be exercised by each for herself, and will assuredly meet with its reward.—*Queen.*

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.—As a first production for the stage "The Prisoner of Toulon," by Colonel Alfred Bates Richards, produced here on Monday week, is entitled to more than ordinary consideration. There is merit in the conception of the story, merit in the construction, merit in the development of character, and merit in the dialogue. The author of "The Prisoner of Toulon" is by no means a loose, or even a diffuse, writer. He is, indeed, sufficiently terse and concentrated in his language. When Colonel Richards is most earnest he is at his best, for here he follows nature and the dictates of his own judgment, and is not diverted from his instincts by the influence or example of other writers, or the hope to rival them. "The Prisoner of Toulon," or, "A Peasant's Revenge," in all probability was first meant for a novel, a supposition to which the simplicity of the story, the truthfulness of its incidents, the number of the characters, and the plainness of its construction—involving no startling surprises or unexpected turns of fortune—although, indeed, our modern "sensational" works abound in such—incline us. A plainer, and more direct tale than that involved in Colonel Richards's drama has seldom been presented on the stage. There are no concealments, no attempts to hoodwink the spectators, no episodes to distract their attention, no underplots, or second plots to "refrigerate the mind." All is homely, straightforward, down-right and express, and may be understood by "half an ear," as the saying is. The drama is perhaps too harrowing in its main incidents; but who can say that the incidents are not natural; or, indeed, for that matter, not founded on fact? "The Prisoner of Toulon," we repeat, is an admirable first essay, and should induce Colonel Richards to prosecute a career so well begun. Our writers for the stage are not so numerous, nor so unapproachable as artists, as altogether to frighten new hands from experiment. Moreover, the established playwrights almost to a man have selected to run in the same groove, so that an original writer, even though inferior to the "better brothers" of the craft, would stand a rare chance of success at the present moment. Colonel Richards is no literary tyro. Although his maiden effort for the stage was the new piece produced at Drury Lane, he is known as a lyric writer of graceful and refined talents, and those acquainted with his poems, when they heard that a dramatic work of his was to be performed, were deeply interested, and anticipated a great success. That they were not disappointed the result of the performance abundantly proves. Although "The Prisoner of Toulon" did not commence until an unusually late hour for any piece beyond the calibre of a farce, and although the patience of the audience had been somewhat tried by the lugubrious sentimentalities of "The Man of the World"—despite the graphic and masterly acting of Mr. Phelps, who never exhibited his powers to more striking advantage—its success was established in the first act, and attention was arrested until the fall of the curtain, late as that was. As we have already said, the new drama was a highly creditable success, and the actors in some instances were well suited in their parts. Mr. McIntyre was very effective in Jacques Didier, the peasant. Mr. J. Irving made good fun out of the cobbler, Jean Cochet, and delivered his "wise saws and modern instances" with genuine humour. Mr. H. Sinclair gave a graphic picture of the old cottager, Francois Rouvray, and was wonderfully well made up. The ladies—Miss Edith Stuart, as Genevieve, and Miss K. Harleur, as Leonie—had no important parts to sustain, but they played gracefully and well, and were of essential service in the general effect. Among the things to praise in the new production are the overture and incidental music, written and adapted by Mr. W. C. Levey. The scenery and dresses too, are as good as might be desired. No doubt "The Prisoner of Toulon" will keep its place in the bills to the end of the season.

THE PRINCE OF WALES'S THEATRE.—Notwithstanding the crowds which the representation of Mr. Robertson's comedy, "Play," has nightly drawn to this pretty little theatre, the management has introduced another novelty. On the 7th inst., was produced a new farce, entitled "A Silent Protector," by Mr. J. T. Williams, the author of "Ici on Parle Français." The piece is one of the light, rattling order, where the pecuniary difficulties of a young gentleman bring him into some very awkward positions, of course, however, all tending to his eventual happiness. Quenten Quickfidget (Mr. Hare) is a young gentleman in difficulties, who has great expectations on the death of his aunt, who, however, without his knowledge, has "cut him off with a shilling," and left all her wealth to a young protégé of hers—Miss Lilian Gray (Miss L. Foote). This young lady seems to think that she is doing Quickfidget an indirect wrong, although she never saw him, in having got the money which he had a natural right to expect, so she comes to London, under the assumed name of Mrs. Arlington, to endeavour to find him. She takes a maid, Nancy Slyboots (Miss Alice Seaman), who is always putting perplexing questions to her as to when master is coming home, and she is invariably told next week. Lilian Gray is young and beautiful (and Miss Foote will permit us to say she looked the character to perfection), and is pestered by many coxcombs and fops, and therefore buys a portrait, which turns out to be Quickfidget's, which she hangs in her room as that of her husband, and this is "the silent protector" to whom she appeals to get rid of intruders. Quickfidget gets into the hands of Nat Nobbler (Mr. H. W. Montgomery), a sheriff's officer, and straightway knocks him down and bolts, when, coming up with a ladder conveniently standing at a first-floor window, he rushes up it and in at the window, and by that means finds himself in a strange apartment, which, of course, is that of Lilian Gray. Nobbler tracks him to the house, but enters by the door. Meanwhile the maid has shut Quickfidget in a cupboard. Lilian, being ignorant of this, complains of Nat Nobbler's rudeness in entering her house and orders him out, threatening to call the original of the portrait to kick him downstairs. Nat describes the young gentleman he wants; Quickfidget in the cupboard hears the description of himself as he appeared in one of his disguises, so ventures to present himself as the husband, and turns Nat out. He is then in the difficult position with the servant and Lilian of having taken on his hands a wife whose name even he does not know. A good deal of fun is got out of the awkward situation of the parties, but the officer turns up again, and seizes Quickfidget, and would take him to prison, but that he just receives a letter which commences by announcing his aunt's death, at which he is overjoyed, but concludes with telling him she has left everything to a young lady. A light breaks upon Lilian, and she recognises in Quickfidget the object of her search, to whom she offers not only her fortune but herself; he accepts both and all ends happily. The great fun of the piece is produced by the ridiculous situations in which the parties are from time to time placed. It is smoothly acted, and calculated to maintain the character of the house and the credit of the company.

ASSAULTING A POLICE-CONSTABLE.

A CASE which affords an illustration of the character of many of the frequenters of auction sale-rooms has been before Alderman Rose. S. Jacobs, a furniture broker, was charged with assaulting a constable at a sale which took place at the Queen's Arms Hotel, in Newgate-street. The constable, in plain clothes, attended the sale at the request of the landlord of the hotel, who appears to have anticipated some disturbance among the bidders. He said that he had not been long in attendance before a disturbance arose downstairs, and while he was engaged in quelling that he was called upstairs to attend to Mr. Jacobs and another person who were engaged in a fight. Mr. Jacobs resisted the policeman, and gave him a very dangerous kick, and a gang of auctioneering ruffians thrust the officer into the street.—Alderman Rose spoke strongly of the ruffianism exercised by a certain class of brokers at sales, and fined Mr. Jacobs £3, though he was in very great doubt whether he ought not to send him to prison.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE. NINE HOUSES DESTROYED.

ON Wednesday morning at a quarter past two, one of the most destructive fires that has occurred for some time past, took place upon the extensive premises of Messrs. Farnill and Sons, window glass and lead merchants, 31 St. John-street, Smithfield. It was first discovered by the police, who, perceiving a dense volume of smoke, immediately gave the alarm, and with great promptitude the engines from Farringdon-road, Waterloo, and Southwark-bridge-road were at the spot; and, having a plentiful supply of water, commenced playing upon the raging element, which by this time had assumed an alarming aspect. The back warehouse—a large building 163 feet by 50—was, together with the adjoining floors, in complete possession of the flames, and their total destruction was imminent. The firemen laboured hard to subdue them, and not without incurring great risk, although, fortunately, no accident occurred. It was now evident that the adjoining houses must also ignite, and their efforts were immediately directed to save them, but the fire had become so forcible that in spite of the greatest energy on the part of the brigade, Nos. 36, in the occupation of Mr. Henslake, tailor; 38, Mr. T. Davis, printer (together with the first, second, and third floors occupied by lodgers); Nos. 40 and 42, unoccupied; 26 and 28, in the occupation of Messrs. J. W. and H. Browning, oil merchants; and No. 5, Charterhouse-mews, belonging to Messrs. Sweeting and Co., were speedily enveloped in flames. The conflagration had now attained such an altitude that it was visible for miles round, and thousands flocked to the spot, but the police arrangements were so excellently carried out, that the most perfect order prevailed. The sight, however, was now most appalling, the falling timber and other debris rendering the task of the firemen anything but an enviable one, but they laboured hard and adhered manfully to their task. When the premises of Messrs. Browning became ignited, it was feared that the fire would extend further than it actually did, as the premises were known to contain a large stock of oils and other inflammable matter. The efforts of the brigade were therefore chiefly directed to this spot, and by dint of the greatest perseverance they became masters of the position, as the flames gradually became subdued under the pressure of the vast weight of water thrown upon them. Fortunately, the sufferers were insured in the Sun, Phoenix, and other offices.

THE ATTEMPT TO MURDER TWO POLICEMEN.

TUESDAY being appointed for the examination of Thomas O'Hara, an Irishman, who refused his address, and described himself as a shoemaker, and who stands charged with feloniously discharging a loaded revolver at John Harry Hills, late a constable in the C division of police, and Porteus Maley, Police-constable 216 G, with intent to murder them, at Whitecross-street, St. Luke's, both the Clerkenwell Police-court, and the avenues were crowded to excess. It will be remembered that the prisoner discharged five shots at the prosecutors in Whitecross-street, on the morning of the 3rd inst. One of the persons shot at (the ex-policeman), it was stated, had been engaged in watching the Fenians, and the police suspecting that the prisoner was connected with the Fenian movement, asked for a remand to ascertain whether such was the fact. Some further evidence was taken.—Mr. Cooke having cautioned the prisoner, asked him what he had to say in answer to the charge.—The prisoner said, "Acting under the advice of my solicitor, I shall reserve my defence."—Mr. Cooke committed the prisoner to the Central Criminal Court for trial.

A FRENCH SHOPLIFTER.

MARGUERITE RENOULT, a stylishly-dressed Frenchwoman, about 32 years of age, was charged with stealing a dress, value 18s. 9d., the goods of James Hilder, a draper, of 124, King's-road, Chelsea.—Charles Heard, assistant to Mr. Hilder, said: About three o'clock the prisoner came in and asked to look at some dresses. I showed her several, and she selected one—a black and white—for herself; it came to 18s. 9d. Then she asked to look at some for the servants, and selected one at 8s. 11d., and then she asked to look at some gloves, and while I was getting them she took a dress from the counter and concealed it under her mantle. I then showed her some other articles which she selected, amounting to £2 8s. 8d., and she asked me if I could send the parcel to Miss Knight's, 8, Cadogan-terrace. She gave the name of Renault, and wrote it down herself. I asked her if she would pay for the things, and she said she had not money to pay for them, and would be at Cadogan-terrace at six o'clock. She got up, and I then asked her for the dress she had under her mantle. She pretended not to understand what I said, and I said again, "Will you leave that dress you have under your mantle before you go?" She drew her mantle on one side, and I took the dress from under her right arm, and detained her in the shop till a constable came. The dress (produced) is valued at 18s. 9d. I have made inquiries at 8, Cadogan-terrace, and found that Miss Knight had lived there, but left three weeks ago.—The prisoner said, in French: Unfortunately all I have said is true. He watched me so closely that I had not time to put it back had I wanted.—W. Gunter, 310 B, said he took the prisoner. She had only 2s. 2d. on her.—The prisoner having been duly cautioned, and the charge read over to her, pleaded guilty, and elected to leave the matter in the hands of the magistrate.—Mr. Arnold said the whole thing was a deception, the prisoner had no money to pay for the things, and deserved a severe sentence. He sentenced her to six months' hard labour in the House of Correction.

RUINED BY DRINK.

ROBERT M. GLOVER, a person of superior dress and education, was brought up on remand before Mr. Flowers, charged with begging.—William Hewitt, an officer of the Mendicity Society, stated that on the 3rd inst. he saw the prisoner asking charity from various persons. Witness heard him say he was in distress. Witness took him into custody. Some time since he was committed for fourteen days from Marlborough-street on a similar charge. His story was an extraordinary one. He was well connected, and formerly held a commission as Lieutenant-Colonel in the 3rd Dragoon Guards, and afterwards served in the Turkish Contingent all through the Crimean war. After selling his commission he launched into a career of dissipation, and squandered his property, and was reduced to a state of destitution. His friends had several times attempted to rescue him from his miserable condition, but after repeated attempts had given up all hope of assisting him. He would sometimes behave well for a time, but would break out again, and would shortly be found begging in the streets again. About two years ago a gentleman, who had himself been a drunkard but had reformed, gave the prisoner employment on his promising to become a teetotaler. He was now present, and would state the result.—Mr. Charles Wood, of Northhill, Highgate, stated that a little more than two years ago the prisoner was charged with begging at the Westminster Police-court. He (Mr. Wood) saw the notice in the newspapers, and took an interest in the case, having formerly himself given way to habits of drunkenness, by which he was almost ruined, but having reformed, had recovered a respectable position. He had now a large business as a builder; and understanding that the prisoner was a man of education, he employed him as a clerk and book-keeper, on the condition that he should abstain entirely from drink. He soon found, however, that the prisoner was utterly useless in that capacity. His memory was so bad that when asked to do two things, he was sure to forget one entirely, and would not do the other properly. On one occasion a list of names and addresses in pencil was given him to copy with pen and ink. He took a fortnight to do it, and then it was all wrong. Witness, however, found him of little use and so neglected that he could never be relied upon. At that time witness had taken the prisoner to live in the house with him, as he did not seem to be properly cared for in lodgings. For nine months, whatever his other deficiencies, the prisoner wholly abstained from drink, but by that time he had formed acquaintances in the neighbourhood, and witness was sorry to say that they tempted him to drink. He gradually relapsed into his former drunken habits, and ultimately he went away. Witness, however, did not lose sight of him, but obtained employment for him at a distance, and from time to time afforded him what assistance he could under the circumstances. It was, however, all of no avail. He was incapable of keeping any employment, as he was incompetent to perform any kind of business. It was impossible to rely on anything he said—not that he was untruthful—there could be no doubt of his perfect honesty and sincerity—but his mind was so impaired that he could not state or remember facts correctly. Something ought to be done to place him under proper care.—Mr. Flowers remanded the prisoner, saying he would consider what could be done for him.

STEALING WINE IN A DOCK.

ROBERT ROSE, a labourer, was brought before Mr. Benson, charged with stealing wine from a cask in the St. Katherine Dock.—Joseph Andrews, a watchman in the service of the company, said that he was on the West Quay of the dock at fifteen minutes past six o'clock on Tuesday evening, and saw the prisoner among the wines, leaning over one cask and tipping it over. He said to the prisoner, "What does this mean?" to which he made no answer. He noticed that the prisoner's lips were stained with wine. He took the prisoner into custody, and informed the chief constable what had happened. They went back to the cask, at the foot of which a tube was found. Wine was spilled about the cask on the quay and there was a hole which had been recently made in the cask, from which wine was leaking. The prisoner said he had been seeking employment in the dock, and answered to his name.—The prisoner said he had not been drinking at the cask at all, and accounted for being on the West Quay by stating that he was going round the West Quay to see his foreman, owing to his finger having been smashed with a piece of lead while he was at work in the dock.—Mr. Benson said that was an idle excuse. The prisoner had no business whatever among the wines on the West Quay, and there was no doubt he had been tampering with a cask of wine and plundering it. Dock companies were continually exposed to this system of depredation, and must be protected. He sentenced the prisoner to one month's imprisonment and hard labour.

ESTABLISHED 1848.
BROTHER WILLIAM PLATT'S
MAISON WORKS,
6, BEAUFORT BUILDINGS, STRAND, LONDON.
Masone Jewels, Clothing, Banners, Furniture, Decorations, and Embroideries for Provincial Grand Lodges, Craft Lodges, Mark Lodges, and Royal Arch Chapters. Also for K.T., E.C., 30th and 33rd Degrees.

Now ready, price 6d. each, post free 7d. Vols. I. and II. of

THE RED, WHITE, AND BLUE MONSTER SONG BOOK.
To be completed in Three Volumes, price 6d., each containing:—

768 Pages,
1,536 Columns,
2,000 Songs.

Each Volume will contain a Prize Numbered Cheque, entitling the purchaser to a Share in

A GRAND DRAWING
for
PRIZES VALUE £1,000.

A purchaser of the Three Volumes will be ENTITLED TO THREE CHANCES in the GRAND DISTRIBUTION.
"London Herald" Office, 13, Catherine-street, Strand.

Now ready, price 6d., post free 7d. Vols. I. & II. of
THE RED, WHITE, AND BLUE MONSTER SONG BOOK.

Containing a
PRIZE NUMBERED CHEQUE,
Entitling the purchaser to a share in
PRIZES VALUE £1,000.

A purchaser of the Three Volumes will be entitled to THREE CHANCES.

Full particulars in Vol. I., price 6d., post free 8d., to be ready in a few days.
"London Herald" Office, 13, Catherine-street, Strand.

JUST PUBLISHED.—SECOND EDITION.
Price 1s., or by Book Post, 1s. 2d.

RECORDS OF 1866, by EDWARD WEST,
Author of "Records of 1861," and of each succeeding year.

"This little volume, being the sixth of the series, like all the Author's similar works, is written in a style that cannot fail to interest the reader, bringing under his notice the leading events of the past year."
EDWARD WEST, 1, Hull and Mouth Street, E.C.

THE CHEAPEST NEWSPAPER IN THE WORLD
EIGHT PAGES—FORTY-EIGHT COLUMNS.

REYNOLDS'S NEWSPAPER.
PRICE ONE PENNY.

This is the cheapest and largest weekly newspaper issued from the press; it contains eight pages, or forty-eight columns. As a family newspaper and an organ of general intelligence it stands unrivalled; while its enormous circulation denotes it as an excellent medium for advertisements. Persons intending to emigrate should read the Emigration and Colonial Intelligence in REYNOLDS'S NEWSPAPER. For intelligence connected with the drama, markets, sporting, police, continental and colonial matters, and the current literature of the day, accidents, inquiries, &c., this newspaper is unrivalled. There are FOUR EDITIONS issued weekly: the First in time for Thursday evening's mail, for abroad; the Second at Four o'clock on Friday morning for Scotland and Ireland; the Third at Four o'clock on Saturday morning for the country; and the Fourth at Four o'clock on Sunday morning, for London. Each Edition contains the LATEST INTELLIGENCE up to the hour of going to press. Quarterly subscriptions, 2s. 2d., post-free, can be forwarded either by Post-Office Order (payable at the Strand office), or in postage stamps. * Send two postage stamps to the publisher, and receive a number as a specimen.

TO BOOKSELLERS.—Every BOOK-SELLER ORDERING ONE DOZEN VOLUMES of the RED, WHITE, AND BLUE MONSTER SONG BOOK WILL RECEIVE GRATIS A PRIZE NUMBERED CHEQUE, entitling him to a special distribution of Prizes value £100, in addition to the Prize Cheque contained in each volume.
"London Herald" Office, 13, Catherine-street, Strand.

IMPROVED ZOETROPE; OR, WHEEL OF LIFE, by M. DRUCKER, Patentee of Swiss Clocks, 47, London-wall. A Japanned Cylinder, Mahogany Stand, 12 Coloured Designs, assorted; takes to pieces so as to pack in a box 3½ inches high. Sent free 50 miles for 7s. 6d., or 7s. at 47 London-wall. Trade supplied.

CERTAIN CURE FOR TOOTH-ACHE.
Tooth-ache, head-ache, or rheumatism in the head or shoulders, without pain or medicine. Wear a piece of the Amalgamated Swissher's Metal, like many thousands do. To be had, with instructions, for 1s., or by post 13 stamps, of M. DRUCKER, Patentee, 47, London Wall, City.

FALSE TOOTH ON VULCANITE, 3s. 6d.; Complete set, 4s.; Tooth on Dental Alloy, 7s. 6d.; Complete set, 8s.; Tooth on Platinum, 10s.; Complete set, 12s.; Tooth on Gold, 13s.; Complete set, 15s. Materials and Fit guaranteed. Stopping, 2s. 6d.; best * Metals and old sets bought or re-fitted.

Mr. WARD, Surgeon-Dentist and Practical Dentist to the Profession many years.
Testimonials on application. Consultations Free.
188, OXFORD-STREET, W.

THE PHARMACOPEIA.

AN extract from the second edition (page 183) of the translation of the Pharmacopœia of the Royal College of Physicians of London, by Dr. G. P. Collier, published by Longman and Co.:—"It is no small defect in this compilation (speaking of the 'Pharmacopœia') that we have no purgative mass but what is antiseptic; yet we know that hemorrhoidal persons cannot bear aloes, except it be in the form of

COCKLE'S PILLS,
which chiefly consist of aloes, scammony, and colocynth, which I think are formed into a sort of compound extract, the acidity of which is obviated, I suspect, by an alkaline process, and by a fourth ingredient (unknown to me) of an aromatic tonic nature. I think no better and no worse of it for its being a patent medicine. I look at it as an article of commerce and domestic convenience, and do not hesitate to say it is the best made pill in the kingdom—a muscular purge, and a mucous purge, and a hydropic purge, combined, and their effects properly controlled by a dirigent and corrigent. That it does not commonly produce hemorrhoids, like most aloetic pills, I attribute to its being thoroughly soluble, so that no dissolved particles adhere to the mucous membrane."

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS
I have worked such wonderful cures of the most dreadful external maladiest at no sufferer need despair of regaining soundness till these mighty remedies have had a fair trial. These invaluable medicaments act in union in purifying, regulating, cooling, and healing, and confer soundness, strength, and vigour.

NOW READY,
BOW BELLS ALMANACK FOR 1868.
This handsome Almanack, containing thirty-eight magnificent engravings, surpases, both in elegance and general information, any almanack that has ever been issued in this country.
Price 6d., post free 8d.—London: J. Dicks, 313 Strand. All Booksellers.

B O W B E L L S.
PART XLIII., FOR MARCH.

With which is presented, Gratis, a COLOURED STEEL ENGRAVING OF THE FASHIONS FOR THE MONTH. Drawn and Coloured by Hand, in Paris. Contains AUNT BETSY'S BATCH OF VALENTINES, being the Extra Valentine Number. Edited by Mrs. Eliza Winstanley. A NEW SET OF QUADRILLES. By Charles Coote.

GENERAL CONTENTS:—
ENTRANCES AND EXITS. By the Author of "The Humming Bird," "Carynthia," "Astrutha," &c. Illustrated by F. Gilbert.

MONA'S CURSE; or the Sisters of Llynvawr. By the Author of "The Gray Lady," "Ronald Macdonald," "The Lady of the Ring," &c. Illustrated by L. Huard.

THE PEASANT GIRL. By the Author of "Hawthorne," "Mary's Victory," "Castletower," "Captain Gerald," &c. Illustrated by R. Huttula.

THE LADY OF THE RING. A Tale for the New Year. By the Author of "The Gray Lady," "Ronald Macdonald," &c. Illustrated by L. Huard.

SKETCHES OF ABYSSINIA. Illustrated by W. H. Prior.

The New Series of Original
RHINE LEGENDS. By G. F. Robertson. Illustrated.

FINE ART ILLUSTRATIONS.
Christ Blessing Little Children. The Massacre of the Innocents. February.—St. Valentine's Day. Luther Singing in the Streets of Eisenach.

OUR PORTRAIT GALLERY.
Mr. Charles Lever.

POETRY.
Something to Love Me. He Led Her to the Altar. Baby May. A Woman's Poem.

ESSAYS.
The Religion of Poetry. Boyhood. Curiosities of the Fish Kingdom. A Few More Words on the Fish Kingdom.

NEW AND ORIGINAL MUSIC.
"Trionfal, securi alfin." Young Agnes, Beaucous Flower. The Heart of thy Norah.

COMPLETE TALES.
All'hallow E'en. The Hunter's Dream. The Wedge of Gold. The Wicked Brown Eyes. The Mother's Blessing. Clotilda (illustrated).

GENERAL LITERATURE.
The Wind. Farewell. Marriage. An African Fable. The Art of Balancing. Duties of Brothers and Sisters. Something Worth Knowing. Simplicity. Newspapers. French Barbers.

ADVENTURES, &c.
A Royal Dilemma. A Remarkable Dream. The Paris Chief of Police Outwitted. Wooden Artillery. Russian Anecdote. A Night's Adventure. Old England. The Lobster. The Captive Boy. Escader. Masonry among the Indians. Adventure with a Jaguar. Constantinople.

THE LADIES' PAGES.
Roses and White Lilies. Engagements and Marriage. Traits of Character. The Kiss. The Education of Children. The Elf's Bargain. Lady Barbara's Letters. The Queen's Journal. The Age of Chivalry. The Question of Dress. Fashionable Women. Female Art Schools in Paris.—The Work-Table, with Numerous Designs: Crochet Edging for Children's Pinafiores. Point Lace Handkerchief Border. Mat for the Toilet Table. Point Lace Round for a Cap or Bonnet. Crochet Edging for Children's Dresses. Star Insertion in Tatting and Crochet. Lady's Bag. Knitted Lace and Corner for Handkerchief. Collar in Silk Embroidery. Round D'Oyley. Border for Embroidery. Modelling in Wax.

OUR OWN SPHINX.
Consisting of Charades, Rebuses, Conundrums, Enigmas, Arithmetical Questions, Acrostics, Arithmograms, Decapitations, Historical Mental Pictures, Square Words, &c.

VARIETIES. SAYINGS AND DOINGS. HOUSEHOLD RECEIPTS. NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The Extra Valentine Number,
AUNT BETSY.

Edited by Mrs. Eliza Winstanley. Illustrated:—The Introduction, by the Editor; A Sealed Heart, by Francis Derrick; A Lucky Mistake, by M. E. O. Malen; An Old Man's Last Valentine, by F. F. Broderip; A Night in the Jungle, by Mrs. Crow; Old Story, by Madame de Chatelein; the Story of Poor Housine, by Mrs. E. Winstanley.

An Illustrated Supplement of Music, by C. Coote, entitled, "The Valentine Quadrille."

Price 7d., post free, 10d.
London: J. Dicks, 313 Strand.

DICKS'S SHAKESPEARE.
SHAKESPEARE'S WORKS, COMPLETE
With Life and Portrait, and 36 Illustrations, by Gilbert, Wilson, &c., printed in bold, legible type, and good paper, being the cheapest book in the world. One Shilling, post free 6d. ext. 2.

London: J. Dicks, 313, Strand.

DICKS'S BYRON
LORD BYRON'S POETICAL WORKS,
with Life and Portrait, and Sixteen Illustrations, uniform with

DICKS'S SHAKESPEARE
SEVENPENCE; post free, 3d. extra.
* May be had, beautifully bound, 1s. 2d.
Cases to bind the above, price Sixpence each.
London: J. Dicks, 313, Strand. All booksellers.

REYNOLDS'S MISCELLANY.—This
POPULAR ILLUSTRATED PERIODICAL contains TWO NEW TALES, and other interesting features:—
THE COLONEL'S DAUGHTER.
By HAMLYN SMITH.

GUIDELLA, OR THE DAUGHTER OF EVIL.
COMPLETE TALES.
And Topic Cuts of New Buildings, &c.
16 pages, One Penny.
313, STRAND.

THE LETTER G MACHINE.

This Machine is a most acceptable member of the household wherever found. It does its work silently, without reluctance, and with perfect certainty. No other approaches it in several important particulars. Samples of work and Price List sent free. Instruction free to all, whether buyers or not. Every possible facility afforded for judging of the machine before buying.

WILLCOX AND GIBBS
SEWING MACHINE COMPANY,
135, REGENT-STREET, LONDON, W.

LADIES' VELVETEEN SUITS,
TWO GUINEAS.
THE NEW ATLANTIC SUIT,
For Yachting and Seaside wear,
TWO GUINEAS.
Short Costumes, for Walking or Travelling,
ONE AND A HALF GUINEA.
Patterns Free.
HORSLEY AND CO., 71, Oxford-street, W.

DO YOU WISH YOUR CHILDREN
WELL DRESSED! Boys' Knickerbocker Suits
in Cloth from 15s. 9d.; Useful School Suits from 12s. 9d.
Patterns of the Cloth, directions for measurement, and
forty-nine engravings of new dresses, post free.—
NICHOLSON'S, 50 to 52, St. Paul's Churchyard.

J. P. DONALD & CO
(LATE STAMMERS, DONALD, & CO.),
FASHIONABLE TAILORS,
64, Strand, and 2, Aldgate.

DONALD'S 12s. 6d. TROUSERS.
Unrivalled.

DONALD'S SUITS FOR THE HIGHLANDS,
FORTY-TWO SHILLINGS.
Not to be excelled.

DONALD'S FROCK COAT, 33s. 6d.
With Watered Silk facings.
A LARGE STOCK ALWAYS READY
of every description of Garment.
Fit and Quality guaranteed.
64, STRAND, and 2, ALDGATE.

LONG LOOKED FOR, COME AT LAST
HOPWOOD AND CREW'S 100
QUADRILLES, WALTZES, POLKAS, &c.,
for the Violin, in complete Sets for Dancing, price
One Shilling and Sixpence, post free.
HOPWOOD AND CREW'S 100 COUNTRY DANCES,
for the Violin, (the Real Old Favourites), price One
Shilling and Sixpence, post free.
HOPWOOD AND CREW'S 100 FAVOURITE SONGS
AND BALLADS,
for the Violin, price One Shilling and Sixpence, post
free.
Great care has been taken to render these arrange-
ments sufficiently easy to be at the command of the
moderate performer.

MR. HARRY CLIFTON'S
CELEBRATED SONGS WITH CHORUS.
Pulling Hard Against the Stream.
Up with the Lark in the Morning.
Motto for Every Man.
Also the following Comic Songs:—
Jones's Musical Party.
My Old Wife and I.
Polly Perkins.
My Mother-in-Law.
The Weepin' Willer.
Water Cresses.
And upwards of a hundred others.
Comic Duets for Lady and Gentleman, as sung with
immense success.
Mr. and Mrs. Wright; or, The Happy Policeman.
Folly and Fashion.
Love and Pride.

The Music and Words of the above Songs may be
had of all Music and Booksellers in the United King-
dom; and of the Publishers, Hopwood and Crew, 42,
New Bond-street, London, W., where all Mr. Clifton's
other Songs can be obtained. Post for Eighteen
Stamps each.

PEACHEY'S
PIANOFORTES LENT ON HIRE,
FOR ANY PERIOD,
OR FOR THREE YEARS SYSTEM OF PURCHASE.
Hire allowed. Carriage Free.
The largest assortment in London of every description
and price.

CITY OF LONDON PIANOFORTE MANUFACTORY,
PEACHEY,
72 and 73, BISHOPS-GATE STREET WITHIN, E.C.
*New Grand Pianofortes Lent on Hire for Con-
certs, Lectures and Public Dinners.

PIANOFORTES ON EASY TERMS
OF PURCHASE.

MOORE AND MOORE LET ON HIRE
the following PIANOFORTES for three years,
after which, and without any further charge whatever,
the pianoforte becomes the property of the hirer.
Pianettes, 24 guineas per quarter; Piccolos, 3 guineas
per quarter; Cottage Pianos, £2 10s. per quarter;
Drawing-room Model Cottage, £3 18s. per quarter;
HARMONIUMS ON EASY TERMS OF PURCHASE.
—Price Lists Free. Carriage Free to all parts of the
Kingdom. Extensive Ware-rooms, 101 and 105,
Blahopsgate-street Within, E.C.

CLEANLINESS.—W. G. NIXEY'S refined
BLACKLEAD, for polishing stoves and all kinds
of ironwork equal to burnished steel, without waste or
dust. Sold by all shopkeepers in 1d., 2d., 4d., and 1s.
packets.
Counting-house, 12, Soho-square, London.

WHISKERS AND MOUSTACHES
PRODUCED.—BALDNESS and Scanty
Partings CURED within THIRTY DAYS, without
injury to the skin. Patronized by Royalty and the
Nobility, throughout the world. 13 stamps. Mr. R.
FEN, Chemist, Oxtou-road, Birkenhead. Testimo-
nials sent on receipt of stamped envelope. Beware
of spurious imitations.

LOOK TO YOUR TEETH.
MR. FRANCOIS, Surgeon-Dentist, con-
tinues to SUPPLY his celebrated ARTIFICIAL
TEETH, on vulcanized base, at 5s. a tooth, and £2
10s. the set. These teeth are more natural, comfort-
able, and durable than any yet produced, and are self-
adhesive.—42, Judd-street, near King's-cross and
Euston-square.—Consultations Free.

THE ONE WINE COMPANY (Limited),
115, Cannon-street, London, E.C.,
Nearly opposite the Railway Station

THE ONE WINE COMPANY (Limited)
sell
Gin in Imperial measure,
Brandy in Imperial measure,
Whiskey in Imperial measure,
Rum in Imperial measure.
The ONE WINE COMPANY say that the price of
Gin fluctuates in the market a few pence per gallon,
with the price of grain, and that when the price of Gin
is quoted in the market, the alcoholic strength is always
understood to be 17 under proof, that particular
strength being found by custom sufficient for all gene-
ral purposes.

THE ONE WINE COMPANY (Limited)
sell the purest Gin
at 13s. 9d. per gallon
at 3s. 9d. per Imperial Quart Bottle,
at 2s. 6d. per Reputed Quart Bottle.
The ONE WINE COMPANY (Limited) sell the same
Gin reduced in strength
at 12s. 9d. and 10s. 9d. per Gallon,
at 3s. 6d. and 3s. per Imperial Quart Bottle,
at 2s. 4d. and 2s. per Reputed Quart Bottle.

THE ONE WINE COMPANY (Limited)
call attention to the fact that they make no charge
for bottles, but that they allow 2s. per dozen for Im-
perial Quart Bottles returned, and 1s. per dozen for
all other bottles, thereby reducing the price of Spirits
2s. and 1s. per dozen respectively.

THE ONE WINE COMPANY (Limited)
recommend consumers to purchase Gin at 13s. 9d.
per Gallon, in preference to the others.

THE ONE WINE COMPANY (Limited)
say that the finest and purest Gin is not sold, and
cannot be sold at 10s. 9d. per Gallon.

THE ONE WINE COMPANY (Limited)
say that Gin sold at very reduced prices is only
Gin very much reduced in strength, and that if, in
order to deceive the palate, anything is added to gin
when so reduced, that it is not only reduced but
adulterated.

THE ONE WINE COMPANY (Limited) say that any
good housewife can reduce gin equally as well, and in
most cases better, than any wine merchant, for she
can add as much pure water and so much white sugar
as experience tells her, in each particular case, is agree-
able to her lord, which is a domestic duty the One
Wine Company have no wish to infringe upon, unless
the consumer wishes to be deluded with his eyes open,
or to be saved the trouble of mixing his own spirits.

THE ONE WINE COMPANY (Limited)
say that the above remarks apply to all other
spirits.

THE ONE WINE COMPANY (Limited)
sell only the FINEST COGNAC BRANDY.
Per Gallon.....16s. 9d. 22s. 9d. 25s. 9d.
Per Imperial Quart 4s. 6d. 6s. 0d. 6s. 8d.
Per Reputed Quart 3s. 0d. 4s. 0d. 4s. 6d.

THE ONE WINE COMPANY (Limited) particularly
recommend the BRANDY
At 25s. 9d. per Gallon
Or 6s. 8d. per Imperial Quart,
And 4s. 6d. per Reputed Quart.
The difference in price consisting only in the age and
strength.

THE ONE WINE COMPANY (Limited)
sell the finest JAMAICA RUM,
Per Gallon.....13s. 9d. 16s. 9d. 18s. 9d.
Per Imperial Quart 3s. 9d. 4s. 6d. 5s. 3d.
Per Reputed Quart 2s. 6d. 3s. 0d. 3s. 6d.

THE ONE WINE COMPANY (Limited) particularly
recommend the RUM
At 18s. 9d. per Gallon,
Or 5s. 9d. per Imperial Quart,
And 3s. 6d. per Reputed Quart.
The difference in price consisting only in the age and
strength.

THE ONE WINE COMPANY (Limited)
sell the finest IRISH and SCOTCH MALT
WHISKY
Per Gallon.....10s. 9d. 13s. 9d. 16s. 9d. 19s. 9d.
Per Imperial Quart 3s. 0d. 3s. 9d. 4s. 6d. 5s. 3d.
Per Reputed Quart 2s. 0d. 2s. 6d. 3s. 0d. 3s. 6d.

THE ONE WINE COMPANY (Limited) particularly
recommend the WHISKY at
15s. 9d. per Gallon,
5s. 3d. per Imperial Quart,
3s. 6d. per Reputed Quart.
The difference in price consisting only in the age and
strength.

THE ONE WINE COMPANY (Limited)
sell only the finest Hollands, 36s. per dozen re-
puted Quarts.

THE ONE WINE COMPANY have Agents
who are Grocers, in the London district, and in
most of the Provincial Towns.

For further particulars see Price Lists, which will be
forwarded on application.
A single bottle of any of the above Spirits can be ob-
tained as sample.

Cheques and Post-office Orders to be made payable
to THE ONE WINE COMPANY (Limited) 115, Cannon-
street, London, E.C.

Cheques crossed Glyn and Co. Post-office Orders
payable to W. Sheppard.

KINAHAN'S LL WHISKY & COGNAC
BRANDY.—This celebrated OLD IRISH
WHISKY rivals the finest French Brandy. It is pure,
mild, mellow, delicious, and very wholesome. Sold in
bottles, 3s. 8d., at most of the respectable retail houses
in London, by the appointed agents in the principal
towns of England, or wholesale at 3, Great Windmill
Street, London, W. Observe the red seal, pink label
and cork branded "Kinahan's LL Whisky."

BY HER MAJESTY'S
ROYAL LETTERS PATENT.
SUTTON'S PATENT FIRE LIGHTER.

EVERY ONE SHOULD USE THEM.
SOLD EVERYWHERE.
WHOLESALE, 18, CARRINGTON-STREET,
FITZROY SQUARE.

KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES.—
WHAT DISEASES ARE MORE FATAL IN
THEIR Consequences than neglected Coughs, Colds,
Sore Throats, or Lungular Affections? The first and
best remedy is KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES,
which are daily recommended by the Faculty.—
Testimonials from the most eminent of whom may be
inspected. Sold in boxes 1s. 1d.; tins, 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d.,
and 10s. 6d. each. T. KEATING, Chemist, 79, Saint
Paul's Churchyard, London. Sold retail by all Drug-
gists, &c.

LAMPLOUGH'S PYRETIC SALINE
cures Headache, Giddiness, Sea or Bilious Sick-
ness, is most effective in Eruptive or Skin Affections,
and forms a most invigorating saline draught. Sold by
Chemists, and the Maker, H. LAMPLOUGH, 113,
Holborn-hill, London.
Have it in your House.

UNUSUAL OPPORTUNITY.—CHAS.
AMOTT and COMPANY, St. Paul's, will SELL,
on Monday next, 25,000 yards of PURE ALPACAS,
in various colours, at 8d. per yard, worth 1s. 6d.
These goods are a bankrupt stock, and nearly a yard
wide. Patterns post free.—Chas. Amott and Com-
pany, 61 and 62, St. Paul's.

THE EXCELLENCE OF PREPARED COCOA.
BARRY and COMPANY'S PREPARED
COCOA.
Sold by all Grocers.
In Packets—One Shilling per Pound.

BARRY and COMPANY'S PREPARED
COCOA.
Delicious to the palate and invigorating to the system.
In Packets—One Shilling per Pound.

BARRY and COMPANY'S PREPARED
COCOA.
Has no attractive name but quality to recommend it.
In Packets—One Shilling per Pound.

BARRY and COMPANY'S PREPARED
COCOA.
Made instantaneously with boiling water.
In Packets—One Shilling per Pound.

BARRY and COMPANY'S PREPARED
COCOA.
Observe on each packet the trade mark, a crown, and
manufacturer's address.
FINSBURY STEAM MILLS, LONDON.

THE
FLORENCE
(LOCK STITCH) IS

THE BEST FAMILY SEWING MACHINE
IN THE WORLD.

We warrant the Florence superior to all
others for Family use. If any purchaser is
dissatisfied with it, after a fair trial, we will
give in exchange any Sewing Machine of simi-
lar price known to the trade.

ADDRESS:—
FLORENCE SEWING MACHINE COMPANY,
97, CHEAPSIDE, LONDON;
19 & 21, BLACKFRIARS-STREET, MANCHESTER.
AGENTS WANTED.

W. F. THOMAS & Co.'s
PATENT SEWING MACHINES.

SEWING MACHINES FOR DOMESTIC
PURPOSES.

SEWING MACHINES FOR TAILORS

SEWING MACHINES FOR BOOT-
MAKERS.

SEWING MACHINES FOR SHIRT
AND COLLAR MAKERS.

SEWING MACHINES FOR MANTLE
MAKERS.

SEWING MACHINES FOR UPHOL-
STERERS.

SEWING MACHINES FOR SADDLERS.

ALL LOCK-STITCH MACHINES.
Work both sides alike.

THE CELEBRATED No. 2. £10,

THE NEW DOMESTIC MACHINES,
With Stand and Table, complete.

£6 6s. & £8.

W. F. THOMAS & CO.,
The Original Patentees (1846),
1 & 2, CHEAPSIDE, and REGENT CIRCUS,
OXFORD-STREET, LONDON.

EXCELSIOR PRIZE-MEDAL SEWING
AND EMBROIDERY MACHINES, with all the
latest improvements, for every home. Are the simplest,
cheapest, and best—does every variety of domestic and
fancy work in a superior manner. Price from £6 6s.
WRIGHT & MANN, 143, Holborn-bars, London, E.C.

35s. "THE WONDER." 35s.
CHEAPEST SEWING MACHINE IN
THE WORLD.

Makes the Elastic Stitch, will Hem, Seam, Bind,
Quilt, Embroider, and all household sewing.
Guaranteed 12 months.—Catalogues free.

J. A. KNIGHT & Co., 42, Hanway-street, Oxford-
street, London.

Now ready, 8vo., cloth, gilt edges, price 5s., by post
6s. stamps.

RECOLLECTIONS OF THE PARIS EXHI-
BITION. By EUGENE RIMMEL.
A complete review of the Great World's Fair of 1867,
with 150 Engravings illustrating the chief objects of
interest.

"A valuable as well as an interesting record of the
Universal Exhibition.—*Art Journal*.
London: CHAPMAN and HALL, Piccadilly.

To be had also of the Author, 96, Strand, 128, Regent-
street, and 24, Cornhill.

THE AIMARD LIBRARY
OF
INDIAN TALES AND ADVENTURES.

Foolscap 8vo., Fancy Boards, price 2s. each.

The Trappers of Arkansas.

The Border Rifles.

The Freebooters.

The White Scalper.

The Adventurers.

Pearl of the Andes.

The Trail Hunter.

Pirates of the Prairies.

The Trapper's Daughter.

The Tiger Slayer.

The Gold Seekers.

The Indian Chief.

The Red Track.

The Prairie Flower.

The Indian Scout.

The Last of the Incas.

Queen of the Savannas.

The Buccaneer Chief.

Stronghand.

The Smuggler Chief.

The Rebel Chief.

Stoneheart.

The Bee Hunters.

The Guide of the Desert.

The Insurgent Chief.

The Flying Horseman.

LONDON: C. H. CLARKE, 13, PATERNOSTER-ROW.
Sold by all Booksellers, and at all Railway Stations.

ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY,
Lombard-street, London, and North John-
street, Liverpool.

CAPITAL, £2,000,000.
LIFE BONUSES hitherto among the largest ever de-
clared by any Office.
SPECIAL NOTICE.—All new participating Life Assur-
ances now effected will share in an INCREASED
proportion of the Profits, in accordance with the
Resolution of last Annual Meeting.
FIRE.—Moderate Premiums.
ANNUAL Income nearly £800,000.
PERCY M. DOVE, Manager and Actuary.
JOHN B. JOHNSTONE, Secretary in London.

BALLS AND PARTIES.
RIMMEL'S ROSEWATER CRACKERS,
2s. per dozen, or One Guinea per gross.
Rimmel's Costume Crackers, each cracker contain-
ing some piece of attire (a most amusing device), 4s. per
dozen, or Two Guineas per gross. Sold by all the Trade.
Rimmel, Perfumer to H.R.H. the Princess of Wales,
96 Strand, 128 Regent-street, and 24 Cornhill.

HARMONIUMS at 286, Oxford Street,
are Warranted to be of the very best Manufac-
ture. Prices without stops, £4; three stops, £6; five
stops, £7 7s.; seven stops, £8 15s.; eight stops,
£10 10s.; ten stops, £13 10s.; twelve stops, £17;
fourteen stops, £24; sixteen stops, £30; twenty stops,
£45. C. LAYLAND and Co., Harmonium Manufac-
turers, 288, Oxford-street, London. The Trade sup-
plied.

THE EUROPEAN SEA SALT COM-
PANY, 183, Strand, W.C., and 52, 53, Crutched-
friars, E.C.—A SEA-BATH IN YOUR OWN ROOM
FOR ONE PENNY. Hot, tepid, or cold. Sold by all
chemists, grocers, and oilmen, in bags or boxes—7lbs.,
11d.; 14lbs., 1s. 10d.; 28lbs., 3s. 6d.; 56lbs.,
1s. 14d.; Travellers required in town and country.

THE BEST REMEDY FOR INDIGESTION.

BILIOUS and Liver Complaints, Indiges-
tion, Sick Headache, Loss of Appetite, Drow-
ziness, Giddiness, Spasms, and all Disorders of the
Stomach and Bowels, are quickly removed by that
well-known remedy, FRAMPTON'S PILL OF
HEALTH. It unites the recommendation of a mild
aperient with the most successful effect; and where
an aperient is required, nothing can be better adapted.
Sold by all medicine vendors. Price 1s. 14d. and 2s.
per box.

RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, and
DEBILITY.—Another extraordinary Cure by
means of HALSE'S GALVANIC APPARATUS. The
following testimonial is from Mr. Sydney Davies, the
celebrated provincial actor and dramatic author, of the
Theatre Royal, Newcastle-on-Tyne:—

"My Dear Sir,—Eight years ago I was attacked with
severe pains and general debility, which, notwithstanding
the careful attention of many medical men of high
standing of Newcastle, Sunderland, Scarborough, Edin-
burgh, and elsewhere, continued to increase; so much
so, that five years since I was so far reduced in strength
as to be compelled frequently to assist myself by holding
on to the walls, areas, &c. Every week I grew worse,
and staggered like one inebriated; the touch of a child
would have upset me. At this time (now five years past),
I went under a course of Galvanism for nine months, but
my pains and weakness continued. After this I tried
galvanic baths, to no greater purpose, as well as the
small galvanic machines, but without the least benefit
whatever. Altogether I spent from £700 to £800 about
my case. All proved perfectly useless. I now considered
my case hopeless, and made up my mind to endure my
sufferings. In August last the extraordinary cures
effected by means of your Galvanic Apparatus came
under my notice, and after much hesitation I decided on
sending to you for one of them. In a few days it was in
my possession, when I applied it according to your
written and printed instructions. The first application
satisfied me as to the superiority of your machine
over all the others I had tried. Yours soothed me, the
others irritated; the sensation from yours was invigo-
rating and painless—not so the others. I followed up
the use of the apparatus for six weeks, when not only
my agonising pains left me—pains which had tormented
me for a space of eight years, and which had baffled
the skill of all who had prescribed for me—but my
strength commenced gradually to return and has con-
tinued increasing to the present time. In short, I can
now walk from eight to nine miles between meals with
but little fatigue. Thinking it a duty to suffering
humanity to have a case like mine known, you are
at liberty to make what use you think fit of this
acknowledgment.

"I remain, my dear Sir, yours gratefully,

"SYDNEY DAVIES.

"To Mr. W. H. Halse, Warwick Lodge, 40, Addison-
road, Kensington."

N.B.—Invalids should send two stamps to Mr. Halse
for his Pamphlet.

THE PLAINS OF HEAVEN, THE DAY
OF WRATH, AND THE LAST JUDGMENT.—
These three very fine large Engravings, from Martin's
last grand paintings, 30s. Also, Bolton Abbey in the
Olden Time (this is a very fine engraving by Landseer),
15s.; proof, 21s. Every description of picture frames
kept in stock, at the lowest prices, at GEO. REES, 57,
Drury-lane, and 34, St. Martin's-lane. Established
1800.

MONEY.—To be Advanced in Sums from
£1,000 to £30,000 on Freehold and long Lease-
hold Property. Money also advanced to Builders on
property in the Course of Completion.

Survey Fees very Moderate, and Low Interest.
Address in first instance to Mr. DICKINSON, Land
Agent, 7, Holland-road North, Notting-hill.

BREAKFAST.

EPPS'S COCOA.

The very agreeable character of this preparation
has rendered it a general favourite. Invigorating and
sustaining, with a refined and grateful flavour devel-
oped by the special mode of preparation applied, this
Cocoa is used as their habitual beverage for breakfast
by thousands who never before used Cocoa. 4lb., 4lb.
and 1lb. packets.

PERFECTION OF CORN FLOUR.

"MAIZENA."

THIS DELICIOUS FOOD which gained
the only PRIZE MEDAL at the London Exhi-
bition, 1862, with the Report of Jury "Exceeding excel-
lent Food" has again been awarded the Sole Silver
Medal of Honour by the Juries of the Paris Exposition,
with the very flattering recommendation as "Perfec-
tion of preparation."

Prime Tea 1s. 6d., 2s., 2s. 6d.

PHILLIPS AND CO'S TEAS

are the BEST and CHEAPEST.

8, King William Street, City, London, E.C.

A general Price Current, post-free. Teas, carriage free.

Printed for the Proprietor, by JUDAH GLASS, Phoenix
Works, St. Andrew's Hill, Doctors' Commons
and Published for the Proprietor by E. GAFFRITS,
at the Office, 13, Catherine-street, Strand.—Sat-
urday, March 14, 1868.